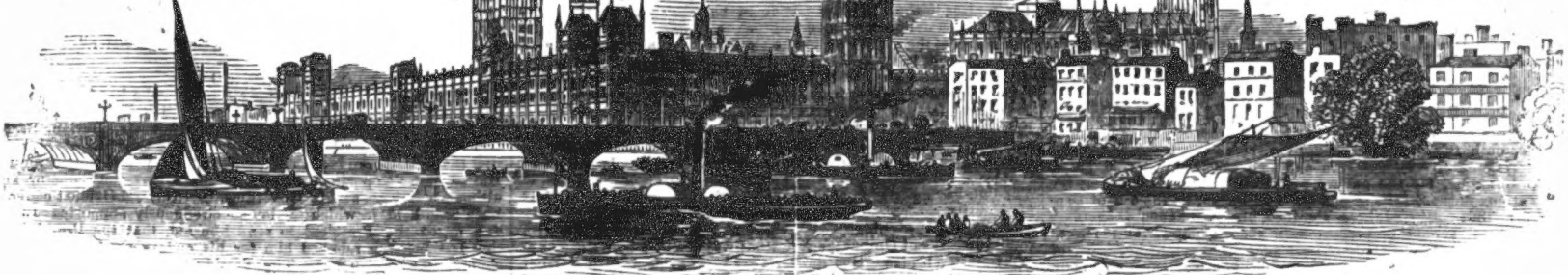


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# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1865.

ONE PENNY.

## THE MOORS.—GROUSE SHOOTING.

"He must be a man of no ordinary stamina to stand a week or ten days' grouse shooting over moor and heather, hill-side and mountain. A bright, sunny October morning, and a walk to the moors, will make him wish he had put on cooler apparel; but get higher up the crown of the moors, or the barren ravine and bleak gorge—hide away under rock or moor-wall—and few constitutions could bear up against the sudden change without a chill. Add to this the springing up of a bleak wind; the rapid transition from sun to fog and fog to storm—now beating in the face, and then pelting down in sweeping torrents; now the lightning is playing in no delightful measure around him, and thunder rattling over-head—just over—seeming almost in his very ear;—then a gully and gutter are swollen into a mountain stream, and all this in a few hours, far away from habitation or shelter, saving, perhaps, a cavernous recess or overhanging rock. 'Tis then the keenest lover of grouse shooting will say, 'Hang the birds! Never was in such a storm! Pleasant if it keeps on all day!' and such other ejaculations that any one in such a situation may well imagine.

"From this it will be seen that too much attention cannot be paid to the requisite dress. Worsted stockings and flannels throughout; stout waterproof shooting boots of cow-leather; coat, trousers, and waistcoat, of thick woollen heather check, or black and white plaid; and a mackintosh. These will keep out the damp from the dew, the mists that are continually rising on the mountain tops and slopes, and a pretty sharp shower over-head. The coat should have leather shoulders, to carry the gun, which should be provided with a gun-cover. With these requisites, and a good constitution, he may now breast all the varying atmospheres of the heathery heights and plains. As, however, eight or nine in the morning is early enough to begin, there is ample time to provide the inner man with a good lining, in the shape of a substantial breakfast, not forgetting to store the pocket as well.

"There are several kinds of grouse, which are found more or less in various parts of the three kingdoms. The black-cock and greyhen are the most difficult to get at, as they are mostly confined to secluded glens and forests. The cock is a beautiful glossy blue-black, and sometimes weighs four pounds; the hen is only half the weight, and of a dusky-red and black, or black and dusky-red, and white underneath. The nest is built on the ground, and averages about eight eggs. The young keep together till the spring, when there is a terrible fight among the cocks for supremacy, the victor taking to himself all the hens in the hutch, and ordering his brother cocks to solitary bachelorship. At the beginning of the season they are tame; but as the season advances they are excessively wild; and 'tis only when they come down to feed at a farm that an occasional shot can be got. Generally you must penetrate to their retreats in the forest, or on the mountain, and then it is only the wary stalker that can make sport.

"Not so, however, with the red grouse, or common grouse, which is an exclusively British bird, and affords that favourite pastime and healthy exercise to the sportsman so notable in grouse shooting. They are only found on the moors, and never far from the heather; and so strong is their attachment to the place where they were hatched, that particular parts of a moor may be taken daily, so that, in the course of a week or ten days, sport may be found throughout. They lie very close in the middle of the day; and, in long rains, seek shelter under rocks, where they are difficult to get at unless the shooter has a mind for a walk up a ravine. At the end of the winter they feed mostly in the afternoon, and at this season good sport is found, as the birds live chiefly on the tops of the heather. It is not, however, in the thickest heather that grouse most delight. They like to sun themselves in such parts as are patchy, with the grass here and there growing out clear of the heather.

"A large number of noblemen and gentlemen hire a moor, or a portion of one, paying from £100 to £300 a year for the right to

shoot over it, and, of course, to the exclusion of any one else. This is called their "beat," and it is in the management of it that depends the number of game you will bring home. As before stated, from their lying so close, a dog will often pass within a few yards without nosing them, or putting them up. They run, too, very fast, and will not rise till they are safely out of gun-shot. Even young birds are wary enough for this; while the old cock is generally so knowing a customer, that he outwits many a keen sportsman by taking him off from the track of the pack. What is required is three or four brace of good ranging dogs (some prefer the setter, others a pointer) and a retriever. Many adopt the plan of rounding the moor, by the assistance, perhaps, of a pony or two, and "gillies"—(good runners)—to turn the birds if they are seen running. The object of this is to get the grouse into the centre of the moor, and thus bring the game nearer, and spare fatigue. But if driven too much in this way, they may take a long flight even out of the beat, and the chances are small of their return that day. The best plan is to commence working along the side of the moor, taking a tolerably wide strip, and driving all before with your ranging dogs, keeping them within the boundary of the track you are working, and the wind in your face. Should the wind, however, be very high, work along by a side-wind, as the birds are sure to fly with the wind. It is now that the sportsman must exercise all his watchfulness, eyeing all the manoeuvres of his dogs, and prepared to annihilate the first pair that are put up. This first pair must be followed up perseveringly. No matter if another cross your path, let them alone; but keep your dogs at work upon the first until they are all killed, or out of distance. Out of a pack all will not take wing at once. Some few will lie close, and must be searched for after. The object of following up the pack in this way is not to disturb other packs; and by this means nearly the whole of the first are bagged by single shots. When the extent of the first range or boundary has been beaten up, work back by a second, and so on, for the day, only remembering the injunction not to disturb



THE MOORS.—GROUSE SHOOTING.



other packs with the one put up in view. Acting in this manner, a moor may be ranged successfully for a week or more, bagging, perhaps, fifteen or twenty brace a day. Were the plan adopted of shooting indiscriminately at every pack put up, just because there's a good shot, perhaps the whole of the packs—say forty or fifty—on this portion of the moor would be disturbed, and ultimately driven off; but by following up five or six packs only, a keen sportsman may bag his thirty brace the first day, leaving the other forty packs and more in reserved security. A shot won't very much frighten them, so long as none of the members of the family are killed. Should the birds be getting near the end of their boundary, they must be rounded by the dogs, or driven back, and driven back. With their return rather than drive them on to your neighbour's beat.

"Towards the end of the season grouse become exceedingly wild. The only chance then to bring in a bag is for the shooter to conceal himself behind the moor-walls, sending out the gillies with good ranging dogs to drive the birds in the direction of the concealed marksman. A peculiarity of the grouse is, that they assimilate the colour of the ground as the season advances, and the hue of the particular heather on which they are found."—*British Sports and Pastimes*.—*Reynolds's Miscellany*.

#### PRESENTATION OF THE VICTORIA CROSS.

A LARGE CONCOURSE of persons assembled on Southsea-common, Portsmouth, the other afternoon, to witness the presentation of the Victoria cross to a midshipman and two seamen of her Majesty's ship *Euryalus*, for the gallantry displayed by them during the operations in the Straits of Simono Seki, Japan, on the 6th of September, 1864. Her Majesty signified her commands that these decorations should be presented in such a public and formal manner as might be considered best adapted to evince her sense of the noble daring displayed by the recipients before the enemy, and expressed her wish that a decoration which officers and men equally share, may be highly prized and eagerly sought after by all, of whatever rank or degree, in her Majesty's naval and military services. The Lord Commissioners of the Admiralty, therefore, specially commanded that in the discharge of this duty nothing should be omitted which might tend to redound to the honour of this officer and of these men, and enhance the value of the decoration. With this view, in the absence of the Queen herself, the duty of presenting the cross devolved upon Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, G.C.B., the commander-in-chief of the port, and all possible *clat* was given to the ceremony under the circumstances. The army was not represented, excepting the Royal Artillery and the Royal Marine Light Infantry, with their motto, "Per mare per terram," which characterizes its service, may be regarded as representatives of the military branch of the public service. In addition to these two corps, one battalion of each being on the ground, there was a field battery of seamen with Armstrong guns, and a strong brigade of seamen, the Excellent contributing the largest contingent. The naval brigade was under the command of Captain A. C. Key, O.B., of the Excellent, and consisted of small-arm parties of her Majesty's ships in port and at Spithead. The battery of field pieces from the Excellent, under the command of Lieutenant Poulton, landed at the dockyard at one o'clock, and left the yard about half-past one, with the officers and crew of the *Euryalus*, under the command of Captain Dowell, O.B. The brigade was composed as follows:—Right battalion, six companies of the Excellent, under the command of Captain Herbert, of the Royal Sovereign; left battalion, six companies from the Excellent, Terrible, Research, Scorpion, and Royal Sovereign, under the command of Captain Wilbush, of the Research. The battalions of Royal Marine Artillery and Royal Marine Light Infantry were commanded by Colonel Tate, R.M.A. The duties of Colonel Tate, R.M.A. When the forces had arrived on Southsea-common they were drawn up in line parallel with the beach in the following order:—Field battery on the right, brigade of seamen, Royal Marine Light Infantry, and Royal Marine Artillery, which formed the left flank. The crew of the *Euryalus* were drawn up in two divisions, right and left of the saluting point, opposite the other line.

The Commander-in-Chief arrived on the ground in a close carriage shortly after two o'clock, and on proceeding into the square kept by the Royal Marine Artillery was received with a general salute. The brigades then marched past in quick time in open column of companies, to the music of the united bands of the Royal Marine Artillery and the Royal Marine Light Infantry. The operation being concluded, the brigades then took up positions in contiguous battalion columns at quarter distance, and the ceremony of presenting the crosses began; but the crowd was so great, and the eagerness of the people to witness the proceedings so intense, that the square which the Marine Artillery were appointed to keep was several times broken through, and the consequence was that very few of the many thousand persons who had assembled were able to witness the interesting ceremony which they went out to see performed.

There were three recipients of this distinguished order of valour—the first being Mr. Dacomb Gordon Boyce, a midshipman of the *Euryalus*, for conspicuous gallantry, whose, according to the testimony of Captain Alexander, O.B., at that time flag captain to Vice-Admiral Sir Augustus Kuper, K.O.B., Mr. Boyce displayed on the occasion of the capture of the enemy's stockade. This gallant young officer carried a colour with the leading company, kept in advance of all in the face of the thickest of the fire, his colour-sergeants having fallen, one mortally, the other dangerously wounded, and he was only detained from proceeding yet further by the orders of his superior officer. The colour he carried was six times pierced by musket balls. The second recipient of this coveted honour was Thomas Fride, captain of the after guard, the survivor of the two colour-sergeants who supported Mr. Boyce in the gallant rush which he made in advance of the attack; and the third was William Seeley, an ordinary seaman, also of the *Euryalus*, for the intelligence and daring which, according to the testimony of Lieutenant Edwards, commanding the third company, he exhibited in ascertaining the enemy's position, and for continuing to retain his position in front during the advance after he had been wounded in the arm.

The Commander-in-Chief addressed a few words to each of these brave fellows as he affixed the cross to his breast, and the fact of the ceremony being concluded was notified to the nine-tenths or more of the spectators who were not privileged to witness it by the firing of a royal salute from her Majesty's ship *Victory*, the troops at the same time presenting arms. The brigades then formed in line of contiguous columns in the same order as before, and advancing in review order gave a general salute to the Commander-in-Chief, and to the ceremony ended.

**REMARKABLE CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.**—Last week a young man named Edwin Dixon Boyce, who was on a visit to his aunt, in Newmarket, was taken slightly ill, and although medical aid was promptly sought, his case quickly assumed the worst symptoms of hydrophobia, which continued to increase in intensity until Tuesday night, when he died one of the most distressing deaths imaginable. It appears that in the month of March last, while giving some physic to his dog, which was ill—rabid, no doubt—he was bitten by it, but so slight was the wound that little notice was taken of it.

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### Notes of the Week.

On Sunday night, just as the officiating clergyman was closing the service by prayer, the congregation of St. Andrew's, Holborn, was thrown into a painful state of excitement owing to a man in one of the aisles screaming at the top of his voice "Fire." A sudden and simultaneous rush for the door was made by the occupants of the different pews, and in the confusion which prevailed many persons were thrown down, and some injured. The scene behind the choir, devoted to the accommodation of the children belonging to the parochial school, was most harrowing. No sooner had the cry of fire been raised than the children rose as a body and rushed one after the other to make good their escape from the building, some of the girls jumping from the gallery onto the street. The choristers and teachers tried to assure them that no fire had taken place in the church, or near it, but they still continued to rush out tumbling over one another, and one of the girls who jumped from the gallery on to the stairs was much hurt. A young lady, who was in the body of the church, was pressed down by the people, and was obliged to be removed in a cab; whilst several ladies, who were unable from the crowd in the passages to leave their pews, fainted. So great did the alarm become, that the Royal Society's escape was sent for from Hotten-garden station, when it was clearly ascertained that there was not the least grounds for the terror which had been so wantonly created. It is to be regretted that during the confusion which prevailed the alarmist got clear off; but, having left his hat in the church, it may possibly lead to his identity.

On Saturday evening, about eight o'clock, a barge laden with some 100 casks of Guinness's XX stout was run into by a steamer at Westminster-bridge. She shortly afterwards sank a little further down the river and opposite to Mr. Furness's Thames Embankment works, leaving her casks of malt liquor floating on the river. The men on the embankment works were not slow to appropriate the welcome beverage. Casks were quickly broached and emptied into cans and stomachs, and there was naturally a rather enlivening scene for awhile. There was a Thames police boat close at hand, but no lives were lost, nor was any harm done beyond the sinking of the barge, and loss of some Dublin stout, and the inebriation of a few navvies.

On Saturday, before the Bristol magistrates, Messrs. C. J. Thomas and R. G. Barry, Manuel Libano, a Maltese sailor, was charged with shooting Alexander Richardson, a Manila seaman, cook on board the *Sandusky*, of New York, lying in the Cumberland basin. The vessel arrived in port a few days since, and the crew, consisting chiefly of coloured seamen, became insubordinate and refused to obey the orders of the mate. On Saturday morning, during the absence of the master, Captain Morse, the mate left the vessel to go to the council-house to complain of the conduct of the crew, and during his absence the affray between the cook and the cabin-boy took place, which subsequently resulted in the death of the former at the Bristol Infirmary. From the evidence of a seaman named Louis Henry, it would seem that while he was in the rigging "tarring down," he saw the cook in the act of bringing a chair out of the cabin of which the prisoner had charge. The latter followed him and seized the chair, when a struggle took place between them. The witness at once got down from the rigging, when he heard the report of a pistol and saw the cook fall on his back out of the cabin, the prisoner holding him by his hands and seizing his arm with his teeth. He also saw the pistol produced lying on the cabin floor. It was found that the cook had been shot in the left arm, and his wound was bound up and he was taken to the infirmary, whither Mr. C. J. Thomas and Mr. Williams, the magistrates' clerk, proceeded for the purpose of taking the dying man's deposition, but he was so completely exhausted that this was found to be impossible. He shortly afterwards died from loss of blood. The prisoner was remanded.

#### THE MURDER OF PRINCE ALFRED'S COOK.

The *Courier of the Lower Rhine* of the 22nd instant publishes a letter from Bonn, describing the quarrel which resulted in the death of M. Ott:—

"Now that the excitement as to the recent outrage has in some degree subsided, I hasten to give you some account of it. A one-year volunteer and two students belonging to the Borussia Club left their tavern near the railway at one a.m., and had already entered the town by the little gate, when they heard loud voices in the Hofgarten. 'Stop,' said the volunteer, 'there's a row to be got up!' and the gatekeeper had to let them out again. They gave this man their purses and watches, two going on towards the speakers, and the third remaining behind in the town. The two repeatedly stepped in the way of the persons coming in, notwithstanding that the latter said to them, 'If you want to quarrel, go to healthy people; we are invalids.' For the party consisted, besides the cook Ott, who was unsteady on his legs, of a second man, having a broken arm, but just healed, and a third, who had recently been laid up by a fractured leg. The cook had given a farewell supper at Klein's, upon the Coblenz-road, as he was to leave the following morning, and the three were going home peaceably through the Hofgarten. The volunteer, named Count Eulenburg, several times got in front of the cook to bar his progress; the cook as often begged the assailants to go home quietly and leave them in peace, till, finally losing patience, he said, 'What do you boys really want?' He immediately received a blow upon the head, sat down upon the ground, and remained sitting while the others tussled. One of the cook's friends got hold of the sabre and hid it under his coat. It was given up the next morning. One of Ott's friends was badly beaten, and as the whole party of the Borussia came rushing on to the tavern to the spot they would undoubtedly have been still worse treated, if a certain Herr von Witzleben had not recognized the groom of the chambers to Prince Alfred in one of Ott's party, who just came up. He called out, 'Why, these are Prince Alfred's people!' and upon the whole band of some twenty Borussia took to their heels, and poor Ott was carried home, where he died a few days afterwards, in most dreadful anguish."

**THE CONVICT CURRIE.**—The convict Currie, who was brought to Maidstone Gaol, acknowledges in the most unmistakable terms that his sentence was justly given, and wishes to write to the bereaved relatives. In addition to confessing his guilt he adds that for three months before he shot Major De Vere he had it in contemplation to do so, but having expressed his intention to several of his comrades, they had dissuaded him till the time of the actual occurrence. He also states that idleness and bad temper have been his besetting sins through life, and that they alone were the cause of his premature destruction, and the consequent grief and distress to his wife and family. He is attended by the Rev. John Greener, Presbyterian minister.

**FIRE.**—Last year there occurred at Aberdeen 32 fires; at Belfast, 36; Birmingham, 132; Brighton, 26; Bristol, 59; Cardiff, 8; Chester, 12; Clifton, 7; Cork, 18; Dover, 7; Dublin, 68; Dundee, 55; Edinburgh, 87; Enfield, 5; Exeter, 17; Glasgow, 308; Hull, 44; Inverness, 5; Ipswich, 3; Kidderminster, 8; Leeds, 50; Leicester, 36; Limerick, 7; Liverpool, 236; London, 1,847; Manchester, 291; Newport (Monmouth), 15; Northampton, 24; Norwich, 18; Nottingham, 35; Oxford, 2; Plymouth, 14; Portsmouth, 28; Preston, 31; Rochdale, 31; Salford, 31; Sheffield, 40; Southampton, 20; Stockport, 19; Stoke-on-Trent, 1; Sunderland, 32; Swansea, 10; Torquay, 3; Warrington, 15; Watford, 1; Windsor, 1; Wolverhampton, 10; Worcester, 12; Yarmouth, 1; and York, 15.

### Foreign News.

#### FRANCE.

A letter from Biarritz says:—"The Empress Eugenie generally bathes on the Cote Napoleon, where the sea comes nearly up to the foot of the terrace in which the villa stands; and the Prince takes his first lessons in swimming in the Port Vieux. They all walk about the sands in the morning, mingling with the people, and recognising old acquaintances, accompanied by two or three attendants, but without any state or ceremony. During the moonlight heat the streets are silent and all but deserted, but towards four o'clock all is again in movement. The Emperor and Empress drive out by the Neptunee, along the sea shore, or by the Spanish road. Every morning the Empress performs her devotions in the little chapel just erected on the grounds attached to the residence. It is dedicated to our Lady of Guadalupe, to commemorate the success obtained by the French arms in Mexico; and the first mass celebrated in it was on the anniversary of the death of the Empress's sister."

#### MEXICO.

A New York letter says:—"Mr. Seward, who has for some time past been labouring in the cause of Maximilian, has at length convinced the President and all the Cabinet but Mr. Harlan, Secretary of the Interior, that Maximilian is really the ruler of Mexico; that the Juaristas are broken up; and that the wisest course for the United States to pursue is to treat Maximilian as the Emperor and ultimately recognise his Government. Several Cabinet councils have been held, in which Harlan so strenuously supported Juarez and urged the President to send him aid, that the President at the last meeting rebuked him for his endeavours to enrol the country in a foreign war. The President is not yet prepared to recognise Maximilian, but the recognition will come some day, and at present the policy of the country is fixed not to give Juarez the slightest encouragement."

### The Court.

Her Majesty, with the younger members of the royal family, is expected to remain at Balmoral till about the first week in November, when the Court will be removed to Windsor.

Their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will reside at Aberfeldie till about the 23rd of October, and then return to Marlborough House. After a few days' stay in town their royal highnesses will proceed to Sandringham Hall, Norfolk, where the Prince and Princess will probably reside till about Christmas.

#### THE EXCURSIONIST.—A DAY AT HASTINGS.

The favourite watering-place of Hastings, and its Belgavian quarter, St. Leonards, have been extensively patronised this season, and many visitors and excursionists will readily recognise several of the illustrations which we give on page 245. We need not repeat a description of Hastings and St. Leonards, as we recently gave a full account of the place with other illustrations. We shall, therefore, simply confine ourselves to the sketches before us.

While Hastings is obliged to be content with a German band on the cliffs, St. Leonards, being the most aristocratic, can support the more pretentious professional band, not only to play on the parade, but to perform at night on the water. Our romantic Augustus and Emilie are enjoying the delicious treat of "music on the waters," as will be seen by our first sketch. We have next "a charming view," often presented from the balconies and windows of the Grand Parade. These fair forms will, perhaps, be engaged with mamma the next morning in purveying for the family. Doubtless they will agree with the tradesman, that "poultry is better than butcher's meat" during this period of the cattle disease. Equestrian exercise will next demand the riding-master's attendance or his clerk, and this may bring to mind "an important character" who has, perhaps, often driven up to their sea-side lodgings. A visit may then be paid to "The Lovers' Seat at Fairlight," a beautiful and romantic spot. "Crusoe's Hut" was for many years one of the lions of Hastings. Here, high up in the east cliff, up a giddy path, old Butler, alias Crusoe, lived in a cave, with pigs, rabbits, cats, dogs, and other animals, as well as chickens, ducks, &c. Poor old Crusoe has been dead about two years, but we still preserve his memory in the two illustrations completing our sketches.

**THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO INVERMARK.**—As we stated yesterday, her Majesty remained over night at Invermark as the guest of the Earl of Dalhousie. On Wednesday morning, her Majesty had partaken of breakfast and was out in front of the lodge by ten o'clock, and she then proceeded to plant four trees in the neighbourhood of the lodge, as remembrances of her visit. These trees had been provided by the Earl of Dalhousie in the course of May, 1864, in the expectation that the Queen would have visited his hunting seat and planted them that year; and, as it happened that the visit was thus postponed, they have since been kept in readiness. These are two excellent specimens of each of the *Wellingtonia gigantea* and Scotch fir, measuring each about three feet in height. The Queen planted one of each in the different sides of the approach to the lodge, but there was nothing approaching ceremony in connexion with the circumstance. Her Majesty, the Princess Helena, General Grey, and Lady Churchill, accompanied by Lord Dalhousie and Lady Christian Maule, left Invermark shortly after eleven o'clock. The royal party were conducted on the first stage of the journey by Lord Dalhousie's forester, who had also acted as guide of the visitors from Balmoral to Invermark. The royal party returned to Balmoral by the same route as they came. In ascending the hill, the Queen—who was, as usual, in mourning, and rode a dark brown and black pony—took the first place, and was followed by the Princess Helena, who wore a blue riding habit, and was mounted on a light-brown or chestnut horse. The Earl of Dalhousie kept the next place, whilst Lady Christian Maule followed. General Grey and Lady Churchill rode a considerable distance behind. On reaching nearly the top of the "ladder," the pass becomes more steep and narrow, till the road passes along almost on the face of a precipitous cliff which ascends rapidly from the banks of the Loch. At some distance, the glen again widens, and the road proceeds along a pretty level tract to the west shoulder of Mount Keen. On reaching this point, the royal party alighted themselves for luncheon. The spot selected seemed almost in front of the summit of the hill. A small hollow served as protection from a stiff breeze which was blowing at the time. Luncheon was served about one o'clock, and a halt of an hour was made. Immediately after luncheon, Lord Dalhousie and Lady Christian Maule took leave of her Majesty and suite, and returned to Invermark. The royal party then proceeded on their journey. On arriving at the top of Glen Tanar, about four o'clock, another halt was made. After half an hour's rest the journey was resumed over the Pass of the Palloch to the Bridge of Mulok. The weather during the two days had been excellent till they arrived at this stage of the journey, when a heavy shower of rain fell, completely drenching the party. At the bridge the carriages were waiting for her Majesty and suite, and they at once drove to Balmoral, which was reached shortly after six in the evening.—*Dundee Advertiser*.

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## THE FENIAN CONSPIRACY IN IRELAND.

A LARGE number of arrests have been made in Ireland, at different places, of suspected Fenians.

At Killarney, on Monday morning five young men were arrested, two being attorney's clerks, and one a clerk in the Post-office.

The Channel fleet is at anchor at Castletown, Bantry Bay, where the Great Eastern brought up when waiting for the landing of the shore end of the Atlantic cable. Gun-boats from Queenstown go out daily to look out for an American ship supposed to be laden with arms for the Fenians.

Mr. Stronge, one of the divisional justices of Dublin, attended at the Richmond prison, South Circular-road, Dublin, on Saturday, to formally remand all the Fenian prisoners till that day week. Several of them complained, one or two of the remand, and others that they did not get copies of the informations.

The *Cork Constitution* gives the following particulars of some further arrests in that city:—

"On Thursday morning another arrest was made. The person is Charles Underwood O'Connell, and he was apprehended on board the tender that conveyed to Queenstown some passengers who disembarked from the National Company's vessel *Louisiana*, from New York. She arrived off the harbour about five o'clock a.m., and at six the capture was made. O'Connell had upon his person a revolver, and amongst his luggage several documents bearing on Fenianism were found. Later in the day an investigation was held by the magistrates at Queenstown into his case, and also that of M'Cafferty, but what the result of it was is not publicly known, as the inquiry was strictly private. Both prisoners remain in custody. O'Connell is the son of a man who up to some three years ago lived at Lisheens, a place near Ballinacollig. About that time the father, with two of his sons and his daughters were charged with sending threatening letters to Mr. Galgey and Mr. D. F. Leahy, J.P., both of this city. Mr. Galgey was their landlord, and with Mr. Leahy old O'Connell had some transactions. The prosecutions ended in the parties being bound over in their own recognisances to appear when called on. Some time after the entire family emigrated to America, where Charles O'Connell entered the Federal service, and attained the rank of captain. While in Cork he was known to have very strong feelings on the subject of English rule in this country. It is believed that the charges against him and M'Cafferty will be publicly investigated in a few days. Both parties were on Thursday evening conveyed from Queenstown under a strong escort of police to the county goal.

With them was brought a tailor named Michael Brien, who on Monday last was charged before the bench at Queenstown with singing a seditious song on the beach at Queenstown evening. He was drunk at the time, and the song he sang was about 'The green flag flying in green Erin,' and 'We shall drive our swords to the hilt in our foes.' When Brien was arrested he declared he was a Fenian. He was, on the application of the prosecutor, Constable Serge, remanded. On Tuesday a private of the 32nd Regiment quartered with his detachment at Kinsale, was found drunk and disorderly, and shouting treasonable language in the street. He was taken into custody by the police, who reported his arrest, and he was brought to the Cork garrison, where he remains for disposal. A few nights ago a private of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment, a detachment of which arrived here a short time before from Fermoy, was arrested in the barracks for singing a song called 'The O'Donoghue.' His case also awaits investigation; and as regards Drum-Major Butler, of the 2nd (Queen's Royal) Regiment, and Sergeant Farrell, of the 99th, who have been arrested for Fenianism, they still remain in the cells at the barracks, and it is not known what the military authorities intend to do with them. At three o'clock on Thursday 100 men of the 2nd battalion 1st Royals arrived at Cork from Butevant, and 150 of the same corps, under Captain Willis, left for Bandon at five p.m. A troop of the 4th Royal Irish Dragoons arrived here from Fermoy, and at one o'clock left for Skibbereen. The detachment of the 11th depot battalion at present stationed in Bandon will be relieved by the draft from the 1st Royals. Geary still succeeds in eluding the police. It is reported that on the night he escaped he broke his leg, and that he is now not far from his own house under surgical treatment. A gunboat, with a party of marines on board, left the harbour on Thursday, just as the *Advice* did for several days previously, and steamed out to sea. It is believed that the intention is, as already stated, to look out for a vessel reported to have cleared from an American port with arms for Ireland. Immediately after the arrests on Saturday morning there was some little depression and fear among the Fenian sympathisers in Cork, who are very numerous, but that feeling has now, in a great measure, given place to a more assured one. The general talk now is to this effect:—

"Of what consequence is the arrest of seven, or even seventy men, in comparison with the immense number composing the organisation? And no matter what may be done with these, the fact remains that the vast body of the brotherhood is still untouched and cannot be got at, and that in due time, before many months pass, iron-clads built in America, with large numbers of the debanded American soldiers on board them, will make their way to Ireland, where they will find extensive and efficient co-operation. The arrest of a few persons was at all times to be expected, because there would be informers no matter what precaution might be taken; but as no informer can know anything that occurs out of his own circle the mischief done will not be very great. This reasoning, which has been very extensively promulgated, has served to bring up the hopes of the Fenian sympathisers, and they are, it might be fairly said, now just as jubilant as ever, and as fully confident of the establishment of an Irish republic as before the arrests were made. Warner, who swore the informations against the Fenians arrested in Cork, has been sent to Dublin, and is now staying at the constabulary depot there."

With reference to the rumoured Fenianism in the army, the *Cork Examiner* says:—

"Since the arrests made in the city of persons charged with being Fenians, rumours, for the most part exaggerated, have been in circulation that a large number of the military in this garrison have shown symptoms of disaffection. The first rumour circulated was to the effect that 500 of the troops stationed in the garrison had made Fenian demonstrations, and that they had been arraigned before a military tribunal, and kept under strict surveillance. This exaggerated report dwindled down to the statement that four non-commissioned officers had been arrested, and that treasonable documents had been found in their possession connecting them with the much dreaded organisation. All of these rumours have been in some part founded on fact, but not to the extent that they would lead to be expected. The facts of the case are that on Wednesday morning, two non-commissioned officers—one of them Drum-Major Butler, of the 2nd Queen's Own, and the other Sergeant Farrell, of the 99th Regiment—were taken into custody, and with them, it is stated, were found papers and documents which show that they were in some way connected with the proceedings of the Fenian brotherhood. One of these men, Drum-Major Butler, was, it appears, a great favourite with the officers of his regiment. He is a young man, was born in the regiment, and only within the last six months had attained his present rank. The strict prohibition against all non-military persons entering the barracks induces many to believe that the disaffection amongst the soldiers is as great as was at first represented. Intimate friends of the officers, and persons having business dealings with the different regimental messes, can only with considerable difficulty obtain an entrance within the gate, and once inside, a soldier accompanies them wherever they go to, and never leaves them until they are outside the walls of the garrison. In one instance this system of surveillance is, as it may appear to some to be, carried to a ludicrous length. For instance, the milkman, when 'going his rounds'

from passage to passage in the barracks, is always accompanied by a soldier, who sometimes makes his own duty light by sitting on the milk pail. The soldiers are kept strictly confined to barracks, only a few being allowed out for a couple of hours in the day, from two to five o'clock. All these circumstances tend to the wildest rumours as regards military disaffection in Cork; and these are increased by the movements of the military outside the barracks. Scarcely an hour passes that two or three mounted couriers are not seen passing to and fro between the garrison and the artillery station at Ballinacollig. Troops, too, are daily leaving Cork for country districts."

## THE INFORMER WARNER.

The *Cork Examiner* says:—

"On Tuesday the prisoners charged with high treason at the city goal were brought up at the Governor's office in that building for further examination. The person on whose information the arrests were made was an ex-prisoner, named John Warner. The investigation commenced by the identification of the prisoners by Warner, who then deposed that in March, 1864, he was a sergeant in the militia, and while attending drill in Kinsale he was met one day in the barracks-yard by O'Leary, who, after some conversation, swore him in as a Fenian on a Prayer-book. He swore to be a true and faithful member of the brotherhood, to keep its counsels, to obey its officers, and to assist in its object—the 'freeing of Ireland from the British yoke, and the establishment of an independent republic.' He soon after came to Cork and met the prisoners, who were members of the same society; had treasonable conversations with them, and frequently drilled them and others. The witness was then cross-examined by Mr. Collins at considerable length. At the conclusion of the witness's cross-examination Mr. Gillman asked for a remand for eight days, which application was at once granted. The inquiry commenced at one o'clock, and did not terminate till a late hour in the evening. A few facts about the prisoner, Warner, may not be uninteresting. Warner was a soldier, and was drummed out for misconduct. He subsequently joined the militia, and was living in Bandon some time in the year 1864. At this time he was a Protestant, and, moreover, a *British* subject. However, having, it is said, been dismissed from the employment of a Protestant gentleman, in which he was at the time, he changed at once his residence and his religion, came to Cork, and became a devout Catholic. He had previously been, he swears, sworn in as a Fenian, and he soon fell in with the members of the brotherhood in this city, and making himself remarkable for his zeal in the cause, was, after passing through various other grades, promoted to the rank of colonel. However, unfortunately for Colonel Warner, his high military rank was accompanied with any of those solid advantages usual in other services, and some three months since the gallant officer found himself exceedingly hard up. He was then allowed to take a step which showed either an astonishing want of brains or funds on the part of the authorities of the brotherhood. This distinguished officer, this trusted depository of every Fenian secret, was allowed to present himself for education as a pauper to the Bandon board of education, and has for three months back vegetated in that institution, his piteous demands for assistance being entirely disregarded by his Cork brothers. According to Colonel Warner determined at a single stroke at once to fill his pockets and avenge his wrongs, and gave the local authorities the information on which nine prisoners charged with high treason now lie in Cork goal."

We give on page 244 two illustrations relating to the Fenian arrests. One of them represents a scene in the street during the examination of prisoners; and the other, Fenians resisting an arrest.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Professor Ruggles, of Dartmouth College, had a narrow escape at Niagara Falls recently. While walking on Goat Island with a party of ladies, one of them dropped her parasol, which fell some fifteen or twenty feet down the bank of the river. Mr. Ruggles went down and picked it up; but, on attempting to return, the bank being steep and the ground hard, lost his footing, and fell down to the very brink of the precipice, which at this point is eighty or ninety feet high; here he caught hold of the roots of an upturned tree, the trunk of which hangs over the abyss. The shock caused the tree to shake violently, and it appeared on the point of falling over the precipice. The ladies shrieked and called for help, but no assistance was at hand. A movement on the part of Mr. Ruggles, or a gust of wind, would have been sufficient to cause the tree to fall. At this critical moment one of the ladies took off her parasol and skirt, and threw them into the water, and other articles of clothing from the rest of the party, tied them together, fastened a stone to the rope thus formed, and let it down to Mr. Ruggles, who, taking hold of it, walked slowly up the bank. It was a moment of fearful suspense. The rope was held firmly by the ladies above, but it might break or break, and a fall of a hundred feet on the rocks below would be the inevitable result. When Mr. Ruggles reached the top, his fair rescuers, who had shown such remarkable presence of mind, fainted, and was taken home in an unconscious state. —*New York Tribune*.

THE PRIZE RING CHAMPIONSHIP.—We regret to state that, after all, this match, which had been looked forward to with so much interest, has ended in a forfeit on the part of the youthful champion. There have been rumours for some weeks that there would be no fight, but the money was put down with such regularity that we were in hopes our suspicions were unfounded. On Friday, however, the matter was out, and it became clear to us that Joe's chance of fighting at present has long been a forlorn one. On that day, we called on us with the following certificate:—

"St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Sept. 23, 1865.—I do hereby certify that Joseph, a patient, suffering with contusion of the right humerus, consequent on an injury.—JOHN ASTLEY BLOKHAM, House Surgeon." He showed us his right arm, which is perfectly stiff at the elbow, and utterly useless; and also exhibited a wound made for the purpose of injecting morphia twice a day, in order to deaden the pain; and he assured us that for several weeks he had been under this treatment, and had been compelled to lie up, suffering the greatest agony. He had hoped by care and rest to get round in time to do justice to his backers; but now, finding that there was no chance of his getting the use of his arm for months, he thought it his duty to delay no longer, but to come at once to us to prevent the match from going on, and his friends from being deceived. The poor fellow, who is reduced almost to a skeleton, seemed deeply mortified at the state of things, and expressed his regret that he had not come forward sooner to make known the real state of affairs; he did not, however, despair of yet having another battle for the belt he so much coveted, and which, of course, now reverts to our hands; and he requested us to state that whoever may be fortunate enough to secure it during his retirement must look forward to a challenge from him so soon as his state will justify it. On questioning Joe as to the cause of the injury we ascertained that some weeks since he was performing with the dumb-bells at Bob Travers's, after making one of his deposits, when he contrived to strain his arm and to lacerate the membrane surrounding the bone; and inflammation coming on upon this had brought his arm to its present state. Joe made pockets the forfeit of 120*l.* without a struggle. It is unfortunate for Joe that the affair has terminated in this way, as it has deprived him not only of all chance of once more wearing the champion's belt, but also of the possible eclat which a victory over Wormald would have shed over his intended visit to America. —*Bell's Life*.

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentees' Depot, 432, New Oxford-street, W.C. (Advertisement.)

## CRUEL SWINDLE AT OXFORD.

DURING the past week the adage, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," has been verified by an event which has afforded much gossip amongst all classes at Oxford, and elicited no little amount of commiseration for those who have unfortunately been victimised. The chief personage is a certain individual who adopts the name of Wade-Chater, who some two months since took up his abode in that city and professed to be an engineer in connexion with the carriage works of the Great Western Railway. He obtained a lodging in Thames-street, St. Aldate's, with a respectable widow, and shortly after he had resided in the house it appears he made overtures of marriage to the daughter, which were accepted, and it was arranged that the wedding should come off at an early day. Having thus far succeeded in one object, his efforts next appear to have been directed to raising the necessary funds for completing the happy event, and an extraordinary stroke of good fortune came opportunely to the fellow's aid, by, as he alleged, the decease of his godfather—a gentleman of the name of Wade—who left him, as he represented, a rent-roll of £3,000 or £10,000 a-year, derived from Datchet-park, near Windsor, exclusive of personal property estimated at £25,000. This circumstance was duly communicated to the family, and the young lady's good fortune was looked on with no little amount of envy by the fair sex. No doubt seems to have entered the minds of any one, and the idea of the genuineness of the story was further strengthened by the fact that a considerable amount of correspondence was carried on, and telegraphic messages were continually arriving, and ultimately a will was produced, purporting to be executed by Mr. Wade, bequeathing the estate to Chater. Thus it was that matters progressed until the happy day drew near, which was fixed for Thursday, September 14, but there was some hitch in the legal arrangements, and the affair was postponed, and Tuesday, the 19th, inst., was named for the consummation of the happiness of the affianced pair, and immense numbers congregated in the High-street, curious to witness the cortege, which was to be of a splendid character. But, alas! another hitch occurred, which entirely altered the current of the proceedings, the bridegroom was not forthcoming, and there were many rumours that his career had been one of gross deception. Extensive preparations had been in progress for some time, in anticipation of the event. A suburban villa, at Summertown, had been taken on a lease for several years, orders were given to a large upholstery firm, and the house was furnished in splendid style; a wedding breakfast of an elaborate character was prepared. Mr. Boffin was engaged to provide a wedding breakfast and cake, suitable for the occasion, with wine, &c., of choice vintage, and Mr. Sirood's and of horses and carriages were to be brought into requisition, that gentleman's instructions being to prepare two pairs of greys—a work of no little difficulty—while, however, was fully accomplished. The ceremony was to be performed at St. John the Baptist church (Marston College chapel) and the service was to be choral, and the choir men and choristers were to be made participants in the festivities on the occasion. Every member of the family was to share in the fellow's good fortune; a settlement was to be made on one and another, and the bride was also to be allowed a handsome jointure. But all were doomed to disappointment; the bridegroom failed to put in an appearance, and has not since been heard of. It would appear that he alleged that it was necessary he should visit Datchet for the purpose of arranging for the spending of the honeymoon, and also for doing some legal business in London, and on Sunday he departed by train to meet the brothers of the young lady at Slough, in order that they might accompany him to his estate at Datchet. They accordingly went to Slough, and after waiting in vain at the station some hours for the arrival of the young heir they proceeded to Datchet, where they ascertained that no person named Wade or Chater was ever known in the locality, and that there was no such place as Datchet Park. For the first time misgivings began to flash upon them that their sister and the whole family had been made the victims of a cruel deception. They then proceeded to London to an address given by Chater, which proved fictitious, and after consulting a directory, a person of the name was discovered. Either they hastened, but no clue to the missing one was found. Here their mission ended, and they became the bearers of the ill news to their friends. There of course was consternation, and the effect upon the young lady can be readily imagined; and, as it is said, ill news travels fast, it came to the ears of the various tradesmen who had been so liberally patronised. The upholsterer lost no time in conveying the furniture back to his warehouse; the wedding-cake, breakfast, and wines were treated in the same manner, though the latter had considerably diminished in bulk; and, worst of all, it transpired that the poor widow who was to have resided with her daughter in their new residence at Summertown, had broken up her home, and the fellow had succeeded in obtaining, not only the value of most of her furniture, but her savings, amounting to about £30. Another member of the family was induced to part with £10. A female friend—the dressmaker—also suffered to the extent of £40. The dresses, &c., as well as the suits of clothes, were not paid for, and it is said that she obtained the greater portion of the young lady's clothing under the pretence of conveying it to Datchet Park in readiness for their arrival. The bride cake, which was of the most costly character, was exhibited in the shop window of Mr. Boffin, and was an object of attraction to admiring crowds. Cards of admission to the church were issued, and Marston-street, long before the hour at which the ceremony was fixed to take place, was crowded by persons of both sexes, who were anxious to get a sight of the wedding-party. The whole female population seemed to be on the *qui vive*, and some time elapsed before they could be persuaded that the affair was a swindle.

LOCK-JAW.—This is one of the most capricious affections, and perhaps one of the most uncertain in its results, in the long catalogue of diseases which afflict mankind. There is scarcely a drug in the Pharmacopoeia that has not been tried for it; and few of those that have but may be quoted as efficacious in some particular case and utterly useless in most others. Opium, nevertheless, is of all others that which has been found to answer best in the majority of cases; and this week's *Abelle Medicæ* contains the description of a case in which opium combined with chloroform effected a cure. At Ealing, a short time ago, a young man of a strong constitution had accidentally inflicted a wound on his left hand by means of a pistol loaded only with powder and wadding, and which suddenly went off in some unaccountable way. He was admitted into the hospital, where the wound was sewn up and subjected to continual irrigation, which brought on inflammation in the course of six days. At the end of that period, however, he was seized with trismus, there having previously been remarked a little stiffness in the posterior cervical muscles. He was immediately ordered to bed, and a scrap of belladonna was administered by spoonfuls every two hours. Three days later there was no increase of trismus, but the patient complained of great stiffness in the dorsal and abdominal muscles. Chloroform was administered twice during the day so as to produce complete anesthesia. On the following day a great improvement was remarked; the patient could open his mouth more freely. Chloroform was now administered three times, each trace producing abundant perspiration; notwithstanding which the abdominal and dorsal muscles still continued very stiff, and there was such a constriction of the fauces that the patient had great difficulty in swallowing a few spoonfuls of soup. The same system was continued for three days, the administration of chloroform causing the pulse to fall from 80 or 70 to 45, and even 40. A pill containing a centigramme of opium was now administered every two hours without discontinuing chloroform twice or three times a day. The symptoms gradually disappeared, but it was not until the thirty-second day that the patient could quit the hospital. —*Galignani*.





FENIANISM IN IRELAND—RESISTING AN ARREST. (See page 243.)



FENIANISM IN IRELAND.—A SCENE IN THE STREETS DURING THE EXAMINATION OF PRISONERS. (See page 243.)





MUSIC ON THE WATERS.



A CHARMING VIEW.



"POULTRY'S BETTER THAN BUTCHER'S MEAT, MA'AM."



AN IMPORTANT CHARACTER.



THE LOVERS' SEAT AT FAIRLIGHT.



THE LATE ROBINSON CRUSOE'S HUT ON EAST CLIFF.



INTERIOR OF THE LATE CRUSOE'S HUT.



## General News.

THE *Charivari* publishes an amusing article, in which it compares the Davenport brothers to St. de Bismarck, the latter boasting of being able to perform quite as clever tricks provided he be left in the dark. He invites France, England, and the other European nations to be present at his performance, and then blows the candles out; whereupon England complains of having received a slap on the cheek and a kick. France can't make out where they come from; the other nations think it very clever; and all join in recognizing that the tricks are admirably performed. Poor Denmark is entirely stripped of its garments, which are found on the back of Russia. England comes out with "Shocking!" at the sight of the perfect nudity of Denmark. The only difference between Bismarck and the brethren is, that the former has not been made to refund money, as the Davenports were made to do last week.

THE *Exeter* papers report the death of Mr. Spark, a lay vicar of the cathedral in that city, at the age of sixty-eight. For nearly sixty years he had been a singer in the Exeter Cathedral. He was an accomplished musician, and had sung with Catalani.

THE Queen has been pleased to appoint Lieutenant-General Sir Richard Airey, K.C.B., to be governor and commander-in-chief in and over the city and garrison of Gibraltar.

LORD BROUGHTON is staying at Brougham Hall, Westmoreland, and is in excellent health. The noble and learned lord attained his eighty-seventh year on Tuesday last.—*Scotsman*.

THE Marquis of Hastings has recently returned home to Donnington Park, Leicestershire, from a yachting excursion on the coast of Norway. His lordship left England in July last, accompanied by a select party of friends, including her ladyship's brothers, Lord Alexander Paget and Lord Berkeley Paget, and several other friends. The Ladybird, in which his lordship sailed, was built expressly for the occasion, and is said to cost £8,000. It is a fine specimen of the yachting craft, and is a perfect model of its kind. Its burden is 260 tons. Altogether there were thirty persons on board. The party went out intending to enjoy some pictorial sport on the coast of Norway, diversified by deer shooting in the country.

THE British gunboat *Urgent*, arrived at Halifax, reports that she passed the place where the Atlantic cable buoys were said to be located, but saw nothing of them, and believes that they have drifted.

As the train was returning empty, after conveying the Queen to her Highland quarters last week, and while approaching Beattock, smoke was seen coming apparently from the saloon. It turned out that the frame of the axle took fire, but it was promptly put out by a few buckets of water.

We are authorized to state that circumstances have compelled the Prince of Wales to abandon his intention of visiting Danrobin Oas in this year.—*Lawrence Advertiser*.

A COMPANY is about to be formed at Paris for establishing a line of steamers to ply between Paris and London. The capital is to be £200,000. Some large export houses of Paris are at the head of the affair. A few years back a line of steamers between the two capitals was started; and, though predictions were made that it would not succeed, owing to the voyages up and down the Seine being, from the windings and shallowness of the river, both long and difficult, it has, it appears, been very prosperous. The great advantage of not breaking cargo more than once, it is said, for the loss of time which the voyage by river and sea occasions compared with that by railway and the Channel.—*Shipping and Mercantile Gazette*.

THE Mayor of Southampton will shortly give a grand banquet to the directors of the Transatlantic Navigation Company. This company is about to build at once a fleet of monster steamers to run between London, New York, and New York.

WE (*Army and Navy Gazette*) understand that General Cameron has resigned the New Zealand command, and it is very probable that he will arrive in this country by the next mail, or the next but one. By whom his place will be filled up, or whether it will be filled up at all, we cannot tell. If the troops are to be brought home, no general officer is needed in New Zealand. On General Cameron's departure the command would devolve on Brigadier General Carey, under the superintendence of General Chute, at Melbourne. If we have to send out another general, we can only assure Mr. Weld and our New Zealand friends that we can find no man with a higher reputation than General Cameron possessed when he was selected to do battle for them. We sincerely hope that investigation will show that the short-comings and confusions which have taken place are not attributable to him.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

## GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—Take up all choice plants from beds, and re-plant; let them be placed in a close pit until they have made fresh roots. Pick out seedlings of polyanthus, to get established before the winter. Plant crocuses, irises, jonquils, and snowdrops without delay. Finish potting the layers of potatoes and ornamentals. Gather up tree leaves, and let them be pitted for decomposition, leaf mould being admirable for potting.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Although the days still continue dry and hot, there has been plenty of dew during the nights, so that planting may be hurried on, for there is little time left now to do all that is absolutely necessary. The hoe must be kept continually going. Vacant places filled up in brocoli beds, by putting in fresh plants. Cauliflower pricked out under hand-glasses and in frames. Plants of all kinds looked over, and should any appear to droop, to be taken up, when a grub will be found, which, if not destroyed, will extend its ravages further. Celery required for early use should be earthed up to the full extent of the leaves; but, for succulent crops, plenty of foliage should be allowed to produce luxuriant growth. Plant lettuce without delay in sheltered places. Thin out winter crop of spinach. Take up all potatoes, if ripe. Thin out late sowings of radishes; and, if a succession is required, sow in frames.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Destroy moss on apple trees by scraping, and afterwards apply root and lime-water, of the consistency of paint. Clear peaches, nectarines, and vines of leaves, so as to expose the wood. A good plan is to go over apricot and cherry trees with a broom, to expose the wood without injuring the buds. Fork up straw berles between the rows and remove runners.

**BADEN-BADEN ANECDOTES.**—One gentleman at Baden-Baden, a Russian, was so elated after an unparalleled run of good fortune that he went out and ordered a glorious feed for himself and friends at the restaurant; but during the interval while dinner was preparing, he thought he would go back and win a little more. His good fortune, however, had deserted him, and he lost not only all his winnings, but every florin he was possessed of, so he was compelled to countermand the dinner. On the arrival of his remittances, determined not to be balked of his repast this time by want of funds, he paid for a spread for twelve beforehand; but his luck was very bad, and he actually went back to the restaurant, and, after some negotiation, sold him the dinner tack at half-price. The money he received, was, of course, very speedily lost. Another, a student of Heidelberg, won at a sitting 970 florins, but declining to retire without a round thousand, he tempted fortune too long, and lost it all back, as well as his own money. The most absurd thing was, that not having any friends in Baden, he was driven to return "per pedes" to his university, a distance of more than 100 miles.—*Scraps and Sketches*.

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## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

| ANNIVERSARIES. |                                      | H. W. L. B. |             |
|----------------|--------------------------------------|-------------|-------------|
| D.             | D.                                   | A. M.       | P. M.       |
| 30             | Whitfield died, 1770                 | 9 9 9 52    | 10 34 11 10 |
| 1              | Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity       | 11 45       | —           |
| 2              | Cambridge Term begins                | 0 12        | 0 36        |
| 3              | Cholera re-appeared, 1818            | 0 59        | 1 23        |
| 4              | Battle of Omdin, 1804                | 1 45        | 2 7         |
| 5              | Kirkc White died, 1806               | 2 28        | 2 59        |
| 6              | Shock of earthquake in England, 1853 | —           | —           |

Moon's Changes.—Full moon 4th, 10th, 31st p.m.  
Sunday 1st inst.

MORNING. EVENING.  
Ez k. 2; Mz k. 4. Ez k. 13; 1 O r. 16.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

FEAST DAYS.—1st, Reugius, Bishop of Rheims (A.D. 535); 6th, St. Faith, Virgin and Martyr (A.D. 290).

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 313 Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 3d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

\* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

YOUNG LAWYERS.—All the points connected with your trade are thoroughly explained in Mr. Edward Reynolds's "Guide to the Law, for General Use," published by Stevens, Bell-yard, Lincoln's Inn, price 3s. 6d.; or 3s. 10d. post-free.

J. O. G.—A marriage between a gentleman and lady under age, without the consent of their parents, is legal enough; but the gentleman would lay himself open to prosecution if by any false representations he induced the ceremony to put up the bans, or obtained the marriage licence.

S. K. K.—So far as we know, it is safe for an intelligent person to travel in the Holy Land; but there are probably abuses there, as well as elsewhere, for a man to get robbed, cheated, swindled, duped, or murdered. You should make your will before setting out for Jerusalem, and otherwise prepare for the worst.

F. B.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a London solicitor practising in the D.V. Court. If you were really a "constant reader" you would have seen that your request might be complied with.

C. K. (Sheffield).—Knives are said to have been first made in England in 1563 by one Matthew, on Fleet-bridge, London.

J. M. Y.—Yes. Mailman, the celebrated vocalist, died at Manchester.

ROBERTO.—Aubrey's opera was produced at Covent-garden Theatre, in three acts, under the title of "The Joiners; or, The Soldier's Oath," in March, 1813. The principal parts were sustained by Miss Sheriff, Mr. H. Phillips, and Mr. Wilson.

T. T. N.—Sir Frederick Pollock was twice Attorney-General—first in 1834 and then in 1841.

ROBERTS.—Mr. Macready frequently played Iago to the Othello of Edmund Kean, at Drury-lane Theatre, in the autumn of 1832.

D. W. Y.—Pompey the Great was the first who built fixed theatres, which he did solely of square stone. Until then they were built of wood, and temporary.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

AN English naval captain has lately received a handsome testimonial from the Grand Duke Constantine, High Admiral of the Russian navy. Why this extraordinary mark of favour? and who is the Englishman that has deserved it? Can there be any officer in our navy of such distinguished merit, whose services have been ignored, whose efforts in the science of his profession have been thwarted, and who has been driven by the spite of official interests to seek the honour and rewards denied him by the service of his own country? It is a shame to confess that there is, in Captain Cowper Coles, an officer of our navy who has been treated in this way at our hands, and whom we now see honoured and rewarded by one of the most formidable antagonists that could be encountered on sea or land. What, then, let us inquire, has Captain Coles done for Russia? He has enabled that Power to launch upon the Baltic just three for our one of the turret ships—a form of war-ship pronounced by common consent of the French and English fleets by far the strongest in itself, and capable of more destructive efficiency than any hitherto invented. It is only natural to conclude that an officer like Captain Coles, who had fought his gun-boat against the Russian batteries at Kinburn, would have at once laid his invention and his services wholly and solely at the disposal of his country the moment the idea of such an invention had occurred to him. He did this duty; but it is almost incredible that for ten long years Captain Coles has been trying to make an impression on "the authorities," and to this hour has only suc-

ceeded, after being parried by every kind of opposing tactics, in getting his turret-ship tried bit by bit. Even when his chief experiment of the Royal Sovereign is reported favourably by Captain Sherrard Osborn, the success is doubted, and Captain Key, the official of the authorities, is ordered to find fault with the turret-ship if he can. The Royal Sovereign, instead of being condemned, was highly approved. Still, the turret principle must be exploded, and poor Captain Coles was to be worried by the inquisition; absolutely a secret committee sat upon his proposed turret system, and pronounced thirty-six objections to it, summoning him before them, all or well, to answer these. This was so lately as June last; all evidence of the ground upon which these objections were based was refused, and we find Captain Coles, in his appeal to the public as a judge, use these striking words:—"I find myself in the position of being tried, and certain charges brought against the reputation of my inventions, without the benefit of having been present, or even knowing from what evidence or facts these conclusions have been derived." At this juncture happens the meeting of the ironclad fleets of France and England, in which the turret ship is admitted to be the most remarkable of all, and the inventor receives the most signal recognition of his talents from the High Admiral of Russia.

OUR tribunals have of late been singularly fertile, even for them, in convictions of criminals against whom many previous convictions had already been recorded. In all the instances the prisoners pleaded passionately, and in many of the cases, with palpable truth, that, strive as they would—and they had striven earnestly—a return to an honest life was positively debarred them. All who have the slightest experience in such matters must recognise the justice of the plea. It is singular how often and how long philanthropists, actuated by the very best intentions, and devoting all their energies to the good cause, will remain blind to the most obvious and feasible means of carrying out their design. There is, however, one well-known philanthropist who is bent upon redeeming this palpable shortcoming in our praiseworthy intentions. Mr. William Carter, of No. 2, The Terrace, Walworth-road, we learn is desirous to extend his exertions to the possible amendment of the criminal population, especially that convicted portion of it to which amendment is now practically debarred. This gentleman commences at the very root of the evil which he proposes to remedy. He firmly believes in the repentance of the fallen men. He grounds his belief on long experience, and he declares his conviction that, to a very satisfactory extent, they only require the hand outstretched to them, and for which they implore, to prove themselves worthy of the trust thus placed in them. He acknowledges that they are helpless at present; that they have no resources but a continuance of crime, in which the heart of even the best intentioned must inevitably become hardened and the conscience seared. He well knows that they cannot take the first step of amendment themselves, that they are not permitted to originate it—nay, that they are even prevented from so doing. It is notorious that not one employer in a thousand will take into his service, or allow to remain in it, a man known to have been once within the walls of a prison. It is equally notorious that the police think it necessary to "warn" employers that such are in their service, stupidly ignoring the inference that the very fact proves an intention to live honestly if possible. Mr. Carter, finding that honest industry, in seclusion, is denied to the fallen man, proposes to grapple with the question in the boldest manner, by providing an institution where repentant thieves may openly and avowedly, as such, pursue an upright career. He intimates his desire, with the help of the benevolent, of purchasing or leasing a farm in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, for the purpose of establishing a "working institution for fallen men." He proposes that "each inmate shall be severely tested as to his sincerity before being received. That all shall be set to work, and kept to it constantly"—the surest test, we should imagine—"and thus taught industrious habits." He intends that "workshops shall be constructed, and efficient masters placed over each department of labour, to teach the men trades whereby they may honestly earn their own bread." He designs that others should be instructed in agriculture, with a view to emigration, and the inmates drafted off, as soon as fitted for it, into spheres of labour at home or in the colonies." He adds (and from his knowledge of such matters his opinion is of the highest value), "I am fully persuaded, from my past experience and personal intercourse with thieves and fallen men, that such an institution would be of incalculable benefit not only to the criminals themselves, but also to society at large. I have all the plans matured in my mind, and will gladly work them out as soon as funds are forthcoming. Several thousand pounds would be needed to establish the institution, after which, by wise and judicious management, it would be self-supporting. If a few wealthy persons would subscribe liberally, the case would soon be met." Here is a challenge fairly thrown down. The evil which it proposes to combat has long been patent; the means for its defeat are suggested by one well entitled to deference on this subject, even if they did not intrinsically recommend themselves.

**CABINET MINISTERS IN SCOTLAND.**—On Friday afternoon the Chancellor of the Exchequer arrived in Dumfries from Carlisle, and afterwards took a stroll through the town. He then returned to the railway station, and whilst sitting there on his portmanteau (reading, it is rumoured, the celebrated dog story of "Rab and his Friends") the five o'clock train from London came in, bringing with it, in a special carriage, her Majesty's Foreign Secretary, Earl Russell. The great financier and the venerable author of the Reform Bill interchanged cordial greetings, and soon afterwards departed—the noble earl to Drumharg Castle, to be the guest of the Duke of Buccleuch—the Chancellor to visit his cousin, Mr. Gladstone, of Capenoch.—*Daily Paper*.

**THE USE OF SNUFF IN SCOTLAND.**—We are informed upon the most competent authority that during the last two years the practice of snuff-taking has been discontinued in Scotland to an almost incredible extent, and continues rapidly to diminish. The aggregate orders taken for the supply of the retail shops by several travellers do not now come up to the "lines" formerly booked with snuff in the good house.—*Edinburgh Courier*.

**A MARVEL OF CAREFULNESS.**—An elegant Pocket Dial, with appendages warranted to denote correct time, 1d. and 3d. each, in handsome gift case 6d.; post free, 1d. extra. Agents Wanted by the Patentee, ARTHUR GRANGER, 308, High Holborn, and 95 and 96, Borough, London.—(Advertisement.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**DRURY LANE.**—This, our national theatre, was duly opened on Saturday evening last, for the regular dramatic campaign, under the direction, as heretofore, of Mr. Edmund Falconer and Mr. F. B. Chatterton. It will be remembered that the season which closed last May was the longest at this house on record, and that the chief source of attraction during this time was the performance of the legitimate drama. The elaborate revival of "Macbeth," which proved so advantageous for the interests of the management when brought out last November, was reproduced on Saturday evening, and in association with the brilliant representation of Milton's mask of "Comus," which was the great feature of the Easter holiday time as celebrated on the Drury-lane stage. The company is not materially changed from that of last year. Mr. Phelps and Mr. James Anderson still leading the tragic business, whilst Mr. T. Swinbourne, of whose former appearance on this stage we have had to make favourable mention, is to be considered the substitute for either Mr. Creswick or Mr. Walter Montgomery, as the case may be. The house on Saturday night was well filled by a highly-respectable audience, especially in those portions of the interior where the people find themselves able to gratify their taste for the higher drama at the lowest cost, and the aspect of "old Drury" was in every respect as brilliant and encouraging as the most ardent lover of the legitimate would desire to see. The tragedy, admirably played and so ably illustrated by Mr. William Beverley, produced all its wonted effect. Each of the members of the company received, as they successively entered on the stage, a warm tribute of esteem from the audience, and these acclamations were renewed at certain points of the play in a manner even more strongly marked. Mr. Phelps played Macbeth in his usual effective manner, prominently displaying his subjugation to the stronger will of his wife, and showing, after the commission of the crime, how completely his heroic nature has been subdued by abject fear. Miss Atkinson is well known to be a sufficiently stern and stately Lady Macbeth; Mr. T. Swinbourne is an excellent Macduff, and in the fourth act especially interested the audience with the pathetic force of his lamentations and the stern vigour of his denunciation of Macbeth's cruelty. Mr. A. Bayner was again an efficient Banquo, and the Witches of Messrs. G. Belmore and Edmund Phelps, together with their more vocal representatives of the weird sisters, secured the general completeness of the representation, at the end of which Mr. Phelps, Mr. Swinbourne, and Miss Atkinson were warmly called before the curtain. At the conclusion the National Anthem was well rendered by the company, the solo parts being very efficiently executed by Miss A. Thomson and Miss Poole. The masque of "Comus," which terminated the evening, was rendered with its old impressive effect, Miss Poole again appearing as the attendant spirit, Mrs. Hermann Vezin, Miss Augusta Thomson, Mr. Wilby Cooper, and Mr. Edmund Phelps resuming their personations, whilst Mr. Henri Drayton added the vocal illustrations to Comus, which he represented in the absence, so much to be regretted, of Mr. Walter Lacy. The numerous audience stopped till the usual loyal tribute was paid. The scenic and spectacular effects, painted by Mr. William Beverley, are as beautiful to the eye and as dazzling in their effects as before.

**PRINCESS'S.**—Mr. John Brougham took his farewell benefit on Thursday evening last, prior to his departure for America, and, as was fully anticipated, the house was crowded. The pieces were "Heart Strings and Fiddle Strings," "Arrah-na-Pogue," and "An Ample Apology." The attractive drama of "Arrah-na-Pogue" will be performed for the last time this evening (Saturday). The next production is to be an original drama by Mr. Charles Keade, entitled "It is never too late to mend." Mr. W. H. Sleight, the treasurer, takes his benefit on Saturday next, when the new drama will be played, in which Mr. Vining, Mr. F. Mead, Mr. Dominick Murray, Mr. J. G. Shore, &c.; and Miss Louisa Moore and Miss Rodgers will perform. Apart from the attractions of Mr. Keade's new piece, the respect in which Mr. W. H. Sleight is held will, we feel assured, secure him a crowded house.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—This theatre is again open for the performance of the legitimate drama, and, judging from the enthusiasm of a numerous audience on Saturday night, Islington rejoices exceedingly in the fact. Mr. Edgar has commenced his winter campaign, by the engagement of Mr. James Bennett, a tragedian well known in the provinces, and one apparently destined to make his mark in London. "Virginius" was the play chosen for this gentleman's first appearance, and as the Roman Centurion he proved to be an actor who has carefully studied every line of the text, and relies upon his individual capability without regard to precedent. The character of Virginius enables an intelligent actor to produce great effects of contrast by its sudden changes from the stateliness of blank verse to the ordinary conversational tones of language; and Mr. Bennett, far from neglecting these opportunities, turned them to the best advantage with the skill of a practised hand in the "gentle oration." The recognised points of the character produced their invariable effect, and in the situations where strong passion has to be delineated, Mr. Bennett exercised the most perfect control over the feelings of his hearers. The passages of varied emotion with Virginia (Miss M. A. Bellair), his despair when the last means of preserving his honour presents itself, and the bursts of frantic rage as he rushes from the forum denouncing Appius Claudius (Mr. B. Norman), were expressed with vigour and intensity. Again, in the last act, the pathos of the heartbroken father's madness, his cry for vengeance as he strangles Appius, and the gradual awakening to reason, fairly "brought down the house," and summoned Mr. Bennett before the curtain (not for the first time in the evening). Previous to making his farewell bow he addressed the audience, thanking them for their kind approval of his efforts, and explaining that not having acted for some time, coupled with "the heat of the weather, and a relaxed throat," his voice was not what he hoped it would be in a few nights. The established Sadler's Wells favourites were welcomed by name as they appeared, and we must testify to the graceful performance of Virginia by Miss M. A. Bellair, as well as to her clear, unaffected delivery of the text. Sincere Dantes was also excellently acted by Mr. J. Johnstone, and Mr. E. F. Edgar received special applause for his personation of Iulius. Mr. B. Norman did the best for that thankless part of Appius Claudius, and Mr. John Rouse was of great assistance in the small but important character of Titus. Mrs. E. F. Edgar was the Servia. Calls were numerous throughout the tragedy. "That Rascal Jack" commenced the entertainments, and introduced Mr. John Rouse as a low comedian. In his case we have to chronicle another complete success, his very quaint and genial portrayal of the scampish man-servant, Jack, seeming to hit the public taste exactly. Mr. Rouse rattled through the farce with unflagging spirit, and was called forward at its conclusion. Mr. B. Perle, as Mr. Wadsworth, and Mr. E. H. Brooke as George Grange, respectively sustained the quieter interest; and the Messrs. Leigh and Lizza Harrison played Amelia and Lucy. "The Young Widow," with that general favourite, Miss Minnie Davis, and Mr. John Rouse, in the principal characters, was the remaining piece on Saturday night. Miss Marriott appears this evening in "Love's Sacrifice."

**PRINCE OF WALES.**—Miss Marie Wilton again opened this establishment for the season on Monday evening last, when the new operatic burlesque, by Mr. H. J. Byron, called "Lucia Di Lammermoor," was produced to a crowded audience. The house has been redecorated, and the scenery and dresses are in admirable keeping with all. We need scarcely add that the company and corps de ballet are most efficient.

**PAVILION.**—A new and original drama has been produced here, under the title of "Nelly; or, the Companions of the Chain," and it must be termed one of the best ever produced at the hands of its author, or rather adapter, Mr. C. H. Hazlewood. It is taken from a tale published some six months ago in a weekly publication, and, being full of exciting incidents and situations, it will doubtless run for some time to come. The plot is rather intricate, but it may be briefly described. A band of lawless men, headed by Jabez Jamrack (Mr. C. Cooke), and Bob Bolderson (Mr. H. Vivian), who have dubbed themselves "Companions of the Chain," from the number of times they have been linked together in villainy, are in possession of certain secrets respecting the family affairs of Lord Charles Brandon (Mr. H. Ashton) and Lord and Lady Castleville (Mr. Bissan and Miss Edith Nell), and they manage to substitute a girl called Incognita (Miss Nelly Gordon), who has been under the care of Bob Bolderson (Miss R. Davall), whose father, Lord Charles, is supposed to have been killed in India some years previously, partly by the treachery of one Robert Bloodworth (Mr. J. S. Fox), and partly by that of Jabez Jamrack. Incognita is the daughter of Lady Castleville (from whom she has been stolen when a babe) by a first husband, and the poor lady, who is insane at times through her loss, is prevented from showing the time and the real Nelly Brandon by a nurse who has been placed over her by Jabez, Mrs. Mims (Miss Clara Lee). All comes right in the end, however, the machinations of the villains are defeated, and the ringleaders among them punished, while to Nelly Brandon is restored her father, who recovers from the villainy practised upon him in India, and returns to England to make matters right. The whole strength of the company is put forward to support the drama, and most of the characters are well played, especially those by Miss Nelly Gordon, Miss R. Davall, Mr. C. Cooke, Mr. H. Vivian, and Mr. J. S. Fox, while Mrs. Henry Powell makes the most of a character called Devlin, a kind of maid-of-all-work in the house of a brother Bolderson (Mrs. Bowden), who is in league with the Companions of the Chain. The piece is capably placed upon the stage, and some of the scenery is very effective. The house has been crowded in every part, and, as noticed above, the drama deserves to have a lengthened run. It was followed by "The Poor of London," which has been played now for some weeks.

**ALEXANDRA.**—The prolonged fine weather has had the effect of drawing large numbers of persons to the popular northern resort, Highbury Barn, the pleasant grounds still continuing in excellent order. The burlesque of "Ernani," which has had such a prosperous run in the Alexandra Theatre, is to be withdrawn after the present week, when it will have been represented some 120 times. During the week "Ernani" has been preceded by "The Day after the Wedding," and the farces of "Box and Cox," "Boots at the Swan," and "The Spitalfields Weaver," as concluding pieces, Mr. Giovannielli, the proprietor, taking the parts of Box, Simmons, and Jacob Barwig. The latter character has been performed by Mr. Giovannielli each night for several weeks past, and he has received great applause for the manner in which he has identified himself with it.

**NEW SURREY THEATRE.**—The new theatre progresses slowly. The outer walls are completed, excepting the front, in Blackfriars-road, which is not yet raised above the foundation. Of the interior not a single beam is yet in its place. It is said that an effort is making to open the theatre by the end of November, but of this there is little prospect at present. If the building be by Christmas sufficiently advanced to admit the public, it is probably as much as will be done. Delay has been occasioned through a dispute with the architect and district surveyors respecting the frontage. An immense quantity of water was encountered in digging more than thirty feet for the foundation under the stage. This unusual depth is for the purpose of carrying into effect the new plan of working the scenery. Those portions hitherto lowered from the flies, are to be raised from under the stage. The entire area of the building is much larger than that of the old theatre; but a space behind the stage, running up to the roof, will be appropriated as a scene room and carpenters' shop. The stage, however, will be seventy feet deep from the lamps, that is fourteen feet deeper than the last. The theatre will have an iron roof, and the front in Blackfriars-road will be a great improvement on that of the old house.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—The beautiful weather on Saturday attracted a very large number of visitors, and we may affirm that the grounds never presented a more lovely appearance. The Rosery is still singularly splendid in borders and parterres of flowers and plants, dazzlingly brilliant in colours of the richest hues. In addition to the ordinary amusements, which are so liberally and discreetly provided for the public, a novelty on Saturday was the appearance of Mr. Woodin in his well-known entertainment of "The Elopement Extraordinary" and "The Bachelor's Box," and though this cannot be said to be a "new entertainment," the fact of the reserved seats being nearly all occupied, in addition to a very large ordinary audience, proved that the popularity which Mr. Woodin has for so many years enjoyed remains undiminished, though so many competitors have from time to time come forward to share his laurels in kindred entertainments. "The Elopement Extraordinary" and "The Bachelor's Box" are too well known to require any further comment. The display of the Terrace fountains at half-past two o'clock was very beautiful, and appeared to afford much gratification to a large number of foreigners. A cricket match was included in the programme between Sixteen Gentlemen of the Crystal Palace Club and eleven professional cricketers, for the benefit of W. Adams, the bowler of the club. The orchestral band of the company performed with characteristic precision, under the conductorship of Mr. Hanna, six select subjects, much to the delight of the promenaders. At six o'clock Mr. James O'Connell gave a performance on the Handel Festival organ, which included "Kyrie Eleison," Selection "L'Africaine," "Offertoire, O Minore," "Fantasia" (extempore), Selection, "Medea," and Overture, "Tancrède." By way of giving a pleasing finale to the day's arrangements the Palace was brilliantly lighted up for promenades from six till half-past seven o'clock. The company experienced no inconvenience from overcrowding at the railway stations on their departure, the arrangements made by the company having been very judiciously carried out.

**ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—Professor Anderson continues his admirable performances at this hall. Miss Anderson's share in the performance is rather an important one, and excites as much astonishment as when she first appeared. The Indian basket trick is an item in the programme which finds special favour with the general public. It is quickly and very dexterously managed by Miss Lizzie Anderson, who has acquired a wonderful coolness at her "dreadful trade" of murdering relations. Miss Anderson also mesmerises a young sister, and the sleep of this child "on a couch of air" is not the least noticeable feature of the entertainment. Professor Anderson's pleasant evenings conclude with Mr. F. Macaboe's series of characteristic personations entitled "Beguine Dull Care." Mr. Macaboe's fresh, original, and rare talent as a mimic, has been already admitted by us. We again take the opportunity of testifying his excellence in the art of imitating the eccentricities of humanity, male and female. Mr. Macaboe is in no instance descends to extravagance, but all his imitations are in the best taste, and undisfigured by the slightest approach to buffoonery. Notwithstanding the hot evening the Hall is fully occupied, and the performances received with every demonstration of approval.

**MADAME TESSA'S.**—This popular exhibition, in Baker-street, continues to be extensively patronised by our country friends, as also by the public generally. The Chamber of Physiognomy is crowded daily, in consequence of the additions lately made of

models, life size, of the notorious criminals—Doctor E. W. Pritchard, John Wilkes Booth, and Miss Constance Kent.

**THE CHINESE GIANT.**—Chang-woo-Yow, the Chinaman of gigantic proportions, held the first of his levees on Monday evening at the Egyptian Hall. He is most undeniably a mighty man, if not a man of valour, and enjoys, at the present moment, the honourable distinction of being, not only one of the greatest, but beyond all dispute, the greatest personage in the three kingdoms. He is accompanied by his wife, a pleasing-looking Chinese woman, without, however, anything remarkable about her, except that her feet are as small and as distorted as the feet of Chinese ladies usually are. Chang also brings with him a wretched little dwarf, Chang-Mow, and three so-called other dwarfs. The party altogether consists of four men and two women. Chang, himself, is well worth seeing. It is not merely that he is so very big, though even on that score the opportunity of looking at some old-fashioned unmistakable giant is one that does not often occur in these days. But there is an air of intelligence and mildness about his countenance which propitiates the good wishes of the visitor. Chang is none of your fee-fac-fum giants, delighting in deeds of violence and cruelty. On the contrary, he may be described as eminently fitted to adorn the social circle. Assuredly there is nothing low, mean, or vulgar in that statuesque countenance, upon which, as Chang sits in his chair of state, you gaze with something of the feelings suggested by the Egyptian statues in the British Museum or at the Crystal Palace. And when Chang walks down the room, shaking hands on each side with most genuine ease and grace, the impression gains ground on all sides that he is the most amiable, best behaved, and accomplished giant that ever breathed. The serene affability of his countenance is in strong relief to the sharp-featured visage of Chang-Mow. In the case of that unfortunate little mannikin there is nothing whatever to attract. Mere personal deformity, in itself, is, to our thinking, never a fit thing for exhibition. The dwarf, however, answers the purpose for which, we suppose, he was included in the establishment—that of bringing out, in the highest degree possible, the greatness of Chang. Kwan Toon, the comprador, has an intelligent countenance, and addressed the audience in very tolerable English. The giant made a speech in his own tongue, as did also the dwarf. To the latter part of the audience Chang's wife displayed, with considerable bashfulness, her feet, a privilege in which the members of the sterner sex were, very rightly, not supposed to participate. Both the lady and her attendant seemed highly amused at the ungovernable curiosity shown by their English friends, and were several times compelled to hide their faces behind their fans during a fit of uncontrollable laughter. Mr. Siddons acted as a medium between the Chinese and the audience, and performed his duty with sufficient and commendable brevity. The room in which the levees takes place is appropriately decorated in the Chinese style. The audience was large, in fact, larger than the place could conveniently accommodate.

**MISS BERRY.**—This young lady, whose execution of our native ballads won honourable mention in many quarters during the London season just concluded, has been lately staying in Paris. She has received the most flattering marks of distinction from musicians, Russian having given her his portrait and autograph, and Amber the same, with the addition of an album. M. Gounod also wrote a piece of music expressly for her.

**ACCIDENT TO MISS MILLY PALMER.**—We regret to hear that Miss Milly Palmer has been temporarily obliged to retire from her professional duties in consequence of some scenery falling on her while performing in "Arrah-na-Pogue" at the Theatre Royal, Glasgow, on Friday night. Miss Palmer is bruised about the shoulders, but her medical attendants confidently expect that she will be able to act again in a few days.

**MR. VINCENT WALLACE** is still very ill. He is about to be removed from home near Paris for change of air.

**MR. LOVE,** who was well known in England as a polyphonist, died a short time ago in the Beechworth Hospital, Australia. He had met with an accident, by being thrown from a buggy soon after he came to the district, and although severely hurt, had through great pain and illness continued his performances until his strength entirely gave way. He had received some internal injuries from the accident, and a low fever supervened. Mr. Love has left a wife in Melbourne.

## Sporting.

## BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

Monday was another of those afternoons at the recognised turf exchange of which it may well be said that the fewer we have of them the better. What with the scanty attendance, the burlesque upon a setting, and the still more glaring mockery of anything like speculation upon any of the great forthcoming events, our visit to Albert-gate was a farce. Betting there was none, with, perhaps, one exception, and that was in respect of Morris Dancer, who was backed for the Cesarewitch, just as the room was about to be closed, for £100 at 20 to 1. Closing prices:—

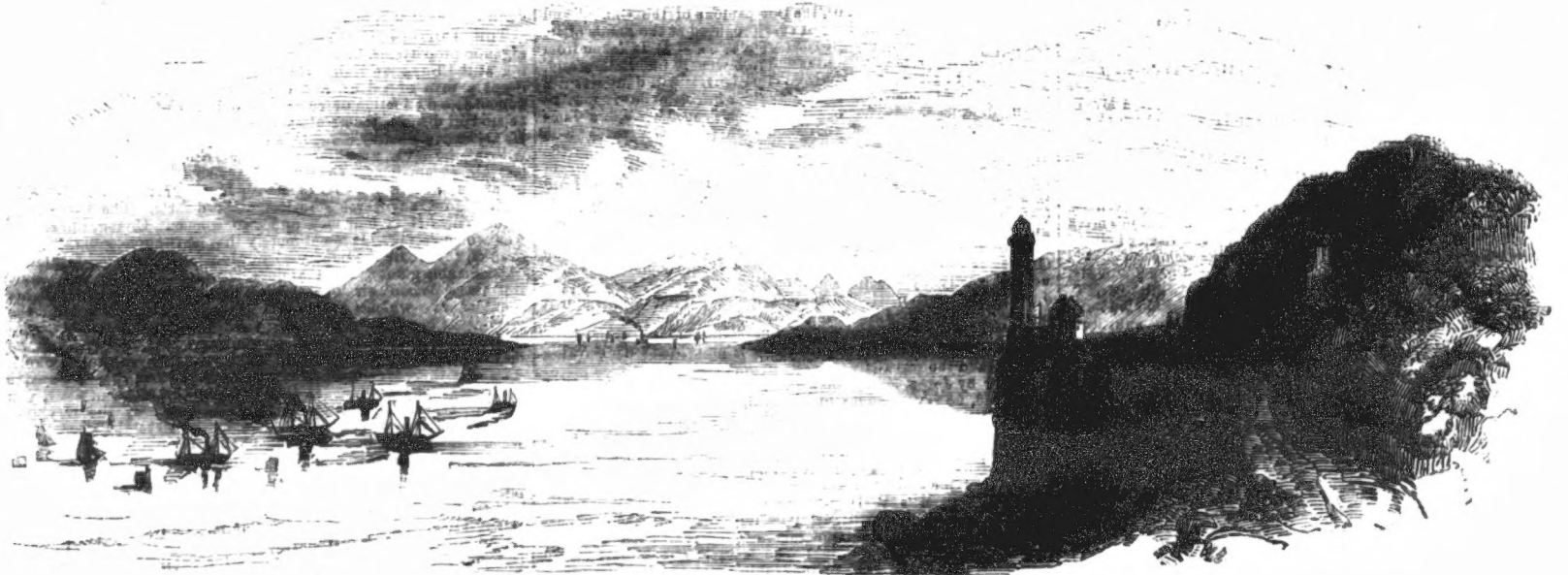
**CEASARWITCH.**—20 to 1 agst Mr. W. Treen's Morris Dancer (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. E. Ten Broek's Alabama (t); 25 to 1 agst Lord Wilton's Nuneaton (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. J. B. Morris's Nukheva (t).

**CAMBRIDGESHIRE.**—1,000 to 25 agst Mr. Lupin's Deliane (t).

**A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.**—A remarkable instance of the irresistible power which conscience has over some men, who, having once committed a crime, can find no rest till they have unburdened their minds by a full confession, was brought to light the other day in the court-martial of a soldier at Portsmouth. In 1861 a colour-sergeant belonging to the 87th Irish Fencibles deserted, and what became of him nobody ever knew. He had been nineteen years in the service, and up to the time of his desertion had been a remarkably steady and well-conducted man, his name being quite unknown to the deserter's sheet. He was consequently much respected by both the officers and men of his regiment. No motive whatever could be discovered for the step he had taken. Being pay-sergeant, his accounts were of course examined, to see whether he was influenced by pecuniary difficulties. Not only was his cash found free from arrears, but there was even an excess of four pounds to his credit. Nothing more was heard of him till about a couple of weeks ago, when he walked into the head-quarters of his regiment, in the uniform of a Lieutenant in the Federal army, and gave himself up as a deserter. During his service with the Yankees he had been in twenty-six general engagements, besides numerous skirmishes, and had received seven wounds, some of them severe. All this time he says he never had a day's peace of mind. The shame of desertion haunted him continually. The fear, too, lest by any accident his cash accounts had been found wanting over so little gave him no rest. He imagined everybody knew he was a deserter, and despised him accordingly. This torturing thought harassed him day and night, till, unable to endure it longer, he obtained his discharge from the Federal service and took ship for England, solely with the intention of giving himself up. The finding of the court-martial was that he should suffer eighty-four days' imprisonment; but the sentence was subsequently remitted, with the exception of twenty-eight days. The unfortunate man, of course, loses the pension which two years' more service with his old regiment would have entitled him to.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Tessa are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—(Advertisement.)





THE SCOTTISH TOURIST.—DUNOON, ON THE CLYDE

## HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.—ARDVERIKIE LODGE.

THE engraving given below, though not as yet visited by her Majesty, is clearly associated with the Queen's sojourn in Scotland. It was here, on the borders of Loch Laggan, at Ardverikie Lodge, that her Majesty resided with the late Prince-Consort on her first visits to Scotland.

The surrounding scenery is quite in keeping with the style of the lodge and its internal arrangements. The loch in front is a sheet of water about eight miles in length, with less than the usual complement of islands on its surface, and possessing nothing in its appearance which raises it above mediocrity among the list of Highland lakes. Yet, apart from scenic effect, it is not without claims to consideration, for it abounds with quantities of the finest black trout, and of the three little islands which stud the surface, the two nearest the lodge have traditional associations which invest them with no common interest. On one of these, called Eilan-an-Baigh (the King's Island) are still visible from the windows of the lodge ruins which the country people say mark the residence of the ancient kings of Scotland, when they came to hunt in the adjoining forests, and close to it is Eilan-an-Cow (the Dog's Island) which, as its name implies, was used by these barbaric and sporting monarchs

as a kennel. The Gaelic name of the spot on which the lodge stands connects these loose traditions with a very ancient and obscure portion of Scottish history, as Ardverikie means, it is said, the residence of Feargus. There is, however, very fair ground from believing that the district of country was in former times a favourite hunting-ground with the Scottish kings. A mound is pointed out in the garden round the lodge, covered with fox glove, dockens, waving goose grass, thistles, and a variety of other weeds, beneath which the dust of Feargus and four other monarchs is said to repose; and really the place looks genuine enough. We prefer, however, relying upon the fact that the surrounding country has from time immemorial contained the most favourite haunts of the red deer, and that in those wild times when the Majesty of Scotland harboured principally in Inverness-shire, their hunting propensities would naturally lead them to the banks of Loch Laggan. But to return to the scenery about Ardverikie Lodge. It is almost entirely destitute of the abrupt and massive features, and that bold outline, which give to the Lochaber hills so noble and prominent a character; nor has it the bleak, deserted, solitary appearance of the moors which occupy the east of Badenoch; but the land slopes gently up on each side of the loch, clothed a good way from the water's edge with birch, hazel, aspen, and mountain ash, the natural growth of the country, and opening into spacious corries.

Smooth summits of plain, unpretending outline terminate the view, which has, in fact, little except its natural and unadorned character to recommend it.

## THE SCOTTISH TOURIST.—DUNOON, ON THE CLYDE.

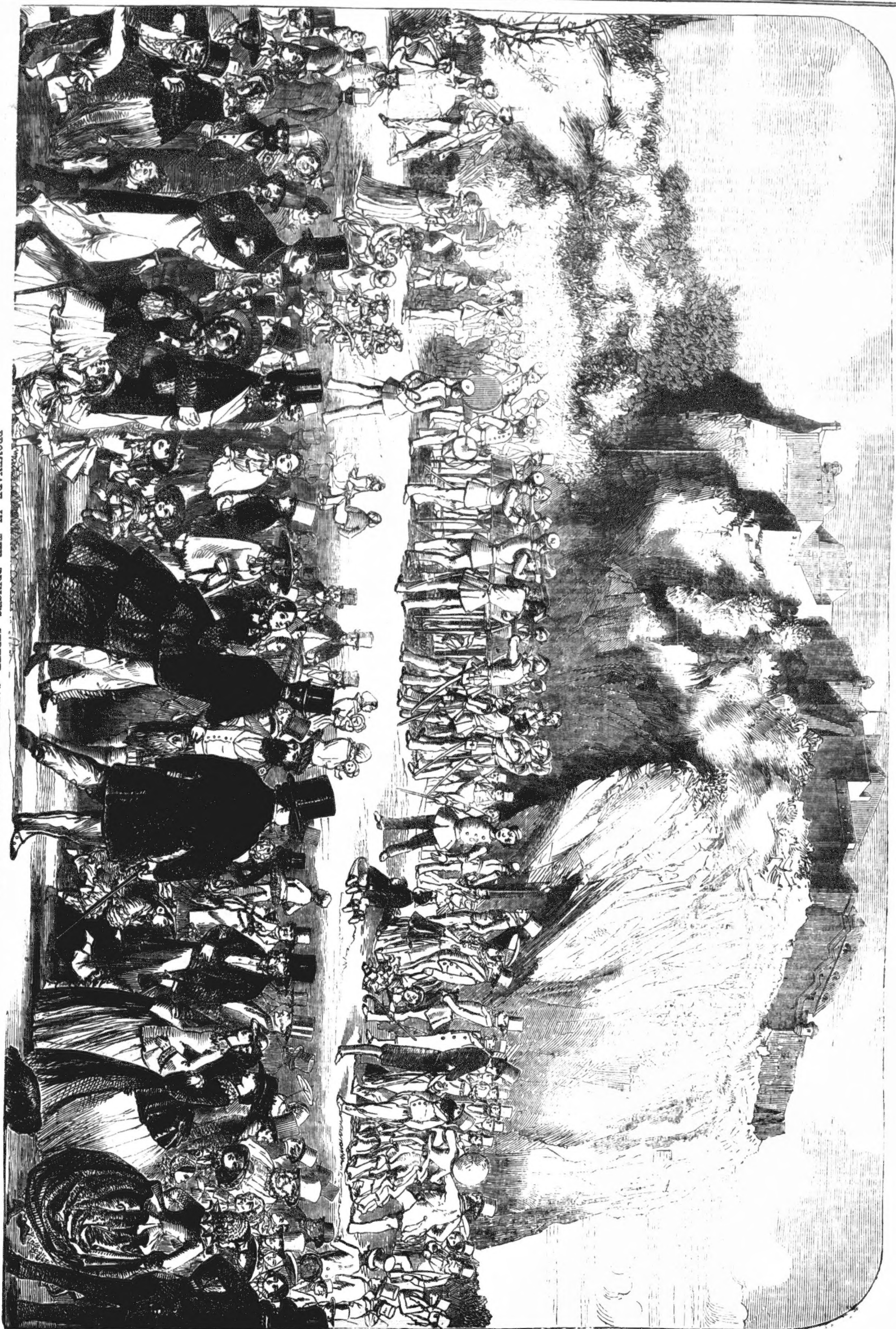
ONE of the most favourite trips of the tourist in Scotland is steaming up the Clyde. At every turn new beauties stretch out before the eye, while historical associations crowd up at each revolution of the paddle-wheel. The illustration given above is a sketch of Dunoon; in the distance are seen the entrances to Holy Loch, Loch Long, and Loch Gogle.

Dunoon is within easy reach of Glasgow, and is one of the most fashionable watering-places on the Clyde. The castle of Dunoon, stationed on the conical hill overlooking the pier, was once a royal residence and a strong fortress. The hereditary keepership of it was conferred by Robert Bruce on the family of Sir Colin Campbell of Loch Awe, an ancestor of the Duke of Argyll. It was one of the seats of the powerful family of Boyd, and after their attainder became the residence of the Argyll family in 1673. From the commencement of the eighteenth century, it was allowed to fall into a state of ruin, and nothing now remains but a small portion of the walls. An extensive prospect is commanded from the summit.



HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.—ARDVERIKIE LODGE, LOCH LAGGAN.





PROMENADE IN THE PRINCESS STREET GARDENS, EDINBURGH. (See page 252.)



# THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN THE HIGHLANDS.

[From the Dundee Advertiser.]

On Thursday, the famous Highland gathering took place at Braemar. The gathering has for a long time held a first place amongst meetings for Scottish games, and lately it has acquired additional note from the visits of the different members of the royal family. This year the inducement to visitors was not wanting, as the Queen and royal family were at Balmoral, whilst their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were resident at Aberfeldie Castle, and had signified their intention of being present at the gathering, and the day of which was altered to suit their convenience. On the meeting of the clans the ground was quickly cleared for the games, which took place immediately in front of Mar Castle, and below a high precipitous cliff known as "Craig Coinach"—a place of meeting or assembly. The assemblage of spectators was as usual, large, and exceeded the numbers of those at last meeting. On the platform on the eminence in front of the castle, and overlooking the scene of the games, were Colonel Farquharson and a large number of friends and others. About two thousand spectators were assembled on the green around the rig. The games commenced shortly before two o'clock; but in a little the cry, "They come!" was raised, and the Highlanders were drawn up in open column from the entrance to the castle grounds as a guard of honour to receive the Prince and Princess of Wales. As the carriage entered the field, three cheers were given by the Farquharson men and Duff Highlanders, whilst the crowd around as cheerfully gave proof of their loyalty. The Prince and Princess of Wales drove in an open carriage and frequently bowed their acknowledgments. On the carriage being drawn up at the gate to the castle policies, the party were received by Colonel Farquharson and the Earl of Fife. The Prince of Wales shook hands with the Earl of Fife and Colonel Farquharson, and then introduced the latter to the Princess Hilde of Anhalt, who accompanied the Prince and Princess of Wales. The gallant colonel then conducted the Princess of Wales to the top of the eminence, and was followed by the Prince of Wales with the Princess Hilde. On reaching the platform prepared for the party, the Prince of Wales was received by Mrs. Farquharson, as was also the Princess Hilde, and the Princess then shook hands with Mrs. Farquharson. By this time the circle was again filled, and the games re-commenced. The Princesses and Mrs. Farquharson took seats on the right side of the hill, the Princesses of Wales in the centre, and on the right and left were Mrs. Farquharson and the Princess Hilde; whilst the Prince stood to the side. The royal party watched the games with evident interest for about an hour—cheerfully chatting and talking the while—and then retired to luncheon. This was provided by Colonel Farquharson in a room in the castle. After about twenty minutes, the party returned to view the games, and at three o'clock several carriages were seen turning the foot of the hill towards the castle. These brought the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, the Princess Helena, and the Princess Beatrice; Sir Charles Philips, General Grey and Mrs. Grey, Lady Churchill, Colonel Bruce, Baron Schenck, and Baron Reibow, &c. On the halt at the gate, the Prince of Wales and party left their seats, and came down the walk to receive the royal family; and after the reception, the Princess Louis of Hesse was led up to the platform by Colonel Farquharson, whilst the Prince of Wales and Prince Louis followed with the other princesses. The Princesses of Wales wore a striped silver grey dress trimmed with blue, a black velvet paletot, and blue bonnet with light veil, straw coloured gloves, and a parasol of a primrose colour lined with blue. The Princess Hilde wore a pale grey glacé silk, black velvet paletot, white bonnet, pale blue parasol, and blue gloves; whilst Mrs. Farquharson was dressed in a light lavender coloured moire dress, an India filled plaid, pink bonnet, white parasol, and pale pink gloves. The Princess Louis of Hesse wore a mauve moire dress, black velvet paletot, white bonnet, and primrose gloves, and carried a chamois parasol lined with pink. The Prince of Wales and the Prince Louis wore the Highland costume of the Victoria tartan. The games were carried on with great spirit, and were particularly watched by the fashionable assemblage at the castle, especially during the time of the competition for the Prince of Wales's prizes for the sword dance, and those by Lord Macduff for Highland reels. While throwing the hammer for the society's prizes, Alexander Grant, the Prince of Wales's gamekeeper, took three throws, and in the last sent the hammer a distance of seventy-two feet. As Grant had, however, got the prize last year, it fell to Robertson, who threw it a distance of seventy feet nine inches. Donald Dinnie, as usual, specially showed his superior prowess in tossing the caber. Whilst the excitement prevailed with regard to the arrival of the Prince of Wales, Donald entered the circle, and lifting the ponderous caber, threw it from him quite unconsciously, tossing it right over. In the competitions, again, a clean toss could not be made for the society's prizes; and whilst Mr. Hardy tossed it over for the medal, Dinnie made the only clean, and by far the best "toss." Donald also made the champion throw with the hammer, which he pitched ninety-two feet four inches—the farthest, we believe, that has yet been done at Braemar. Again, at the stone he did well. Three throws only are allowed, and Donald failed with these, as he had for the first time to stand and throw, instead of hopping; but, with a fourth throw, he made one foot six inches in advance of the next competitor. General interest was taken in the dancing, which was excellent; and a deal of excitement prevailed during the long race—a new idea at these competitions—was by far the most novel and amusing. The race was 500 yards, with about a dozen of hurdles to leap, and the river Dee to cross. The route was lined by anxious spectators, who eagerly discussed the chances, and the whole of the princesses rose from their seats and intently watched the runners; whilst the Prince of Wales and the Prince Louis of Hesse, together with Colonel Farquharson and the Earl of Fife, went to the waterside to watch the race to the winning post. Dinnie owed his success apparently to a knowledge of the river, for he went down the water to a ford, whilst Robertson plunged into the deep water, and so was greatly hindered.

**TRUE NOBILITY.**—A writer in the *Oxford Chronicle* argues that incivility caused the downfall of Lord Westbury, and civility the exaltation of Lord Cranworth. Lord Cranworth (says the writer) has always been civil to everybody—he was even civil to Bloomfield Rush when he tried him for his life. Rush, as perhaps you may remember, was very tedious and prolix in his defence, so much so as at last to exhaust the patience of his judge. Lord Cranworth (then Baron Rolfe) interrupted him, and told him so, when Rush turned furiously round and cried out, "My lord, if you were on trial for your life, you would expect a little indulgence." Another judge would have been furious, but Baron Rolfe mildly said, "You are right, and I was wrong; I beg your pardon."

**THE HUMAN RACE.**—"It has been calculated," says the *Press*, "that the human race now comprises in round numbers 1,000,000,000 of persons, speaking 3,061 languages, and professing 1,107 forms of religion. The average duration of human life is estimated at thirty-three years and six months. A quarter of the children born die before their seventh year, and one-half before their seventeenth. Out of the 1,000,000,000 persons living, 33,000,000 die each year, 91,000 each day, 3,730 each hour, 60 each minute, and consequently one every second. These 33,000,000 deaths are counterbalanced by 41,500,000 births—the excess being the annual increase of the human race. It has been remarked that births and deaths are more frequent in the night than during the day. Calculating our marriage for every 120 persons of both sexes and of all ages, 83,000,000 are celebrated annually."

## EXTRAORDINARY DEATH OF A MUSICAL PUPIL.

Mrs. Emsley held an inquest in the Leeds Town Hall, on the body of Harriet Matilda Firth, aged twenty-one, who acted as housekeeper to Dr. Mayne, Boar-lane. Considerable interest was felt in the inquest, rumours being afloat to the effect that the young woman had been poisoned. The result of the inquiry, however, proved this to be entirely untrue, the medical evidence being to the effect that death had been caused by natural causes. Mr. Arthur Blackburn watched the case on behalf of Dr. Mayne.

Sarah Jane Firth, wife of Charles Firth, residing at No. 88, Queen's-place, Camp-road, stated that the deceased was her husband's sister. Deceased was twenty-one years of age. She had been, for the last five years, in the service of Dr. Mayne, Boar-lane. The last time she saw the deceased alive was three years since. They had been at variance since that period, and witness's husband had forbidden her to see deceased.

Dr. Mayne stated that he was both a physician and a surgeon, and that he resided in Boar-lane. Deceased had been in his service four years and two months. Before she came to his house she was his patient, and as he wanted a maid-servant he asked her to come to him. After she had been with him twelve months he found she was not fit for her duties. She was very desolate, her friends would not assist her in any way, and as witness discovered that she was possessed of an unusually fine voice, he resolved to endeavour to improve her musical talent. He sent her to two or three instructors, who also entertained a high opinion of her talents. She was with Mrs. Wood, Miss Richardson, and Mr. Inkersall, and latterly with Dr. Spark. As he was expending upon her a great deal of money which she had little hope of being able to repay, it was arranged that he should insure her life. It was made a regular business transaction between them. In April, 1863, he insured her life for £200 in the North British Insurance Company, but afterwards the policy was transferred to the Volunteer Company, of which a friend of his was the manager. At that time she was being educated as a lady; she was introduced into the society of ladies, and was brought up in a style to which she had before been unaccustomed. Since then she had devoted herself entirely to a musical training, and it had been arranged that she would shortly appear in public. Last Tuesday week she pleaded hard to be allowed to visit her native place, where several of her relatives reside. She went on the afternoon of that day. She was in excellent health and spirits, and she was to return on Tuesday last. On Monday he received a telegram from Mr. George Firth, the uncle of deceased, asking him to come to Barnsley directly, as Miss Firth was very ill. He went by the first train, and found deceased alone in her uncle's house. She was in a state of high fever; her skin was as hot as fire, and she was tossing about in her bed. He asked her if she had nothing to take, and she replied, "No; I am so glad you are come to take me home." He sent a girl who was in the shop below for some wine, and after deceased had taken some of it mixed with water, she appeared to be greatly refreshed. As she was suffering from vomiting and purging he went to a druggist close at hand, and obtained a saline draught, and also a chalk mixture with half a drachm of the tincture of opium or laudanum. The deceased took two tablespoonfuls of this mixture at half-hour intervals; and she rallied so much that she pleaded hard to be taken to Leeds. He expressed some doubt whether she would be able to travel, but her constant cry was, "Take me home, take me home." He took a cab to the station, and another on arriving at Leeds, and she did not at all complain of pain throughout the journey. He administered wine freely to her, and caused his pupil to remain on a sofa in her room all night. His female servant was a new one, and the deceased asked that his pupil who knew her habits might attend upon her instead of a stranger. Although the vomiting and purging had ceased she passed a very restless night, and on Tuesday was very ill indeed. She had some tea, which seemed to refresh her, and in the course of the morning she fell into a calm sleep. When she awoke she seemed better, but became worse towards evening, and passed another bad night. Her mother, who had been sent for, came on Wednesday morning, and as she then appeared to be dangerously ill, Dr. Hobson was called in. He approved of the treatment she had received; but was of opinion that she was thoroughly exhausted, and could not live. She died at eleven on Wednesday. Witness did not think before Wednesday morning that deceased was in danger. He had forbidden all her relatives, with the exception of her mother, to come to the house, as he did not approve of their conduct. She had been subject to bilious attacks, and the disease which she suffered under, when he attended her before she came to his house, was diseased bowels. [At this statement, the first witness, who had sobbed hysterically several times, whilst the doctor was giving his evidence, called out loudly, "Shame, shame!"

The Coroner: You maintained her, I suppose, from a feeling of charity?

Dr. Mayne: Entirely so. When the insurance was entered I had no hope that she would pre-decease me. I told her that she might dispose of the insurance in any way she pleased. The insurance will not cover by £100 what I have expended upon her. There is no gain by it, I can assure you. For the last three years she has made no return to me for what I have expended upon her. I attribute her death to bilious fever, to exhaustion from excessive bilious diarrhoea. Dr. Hobson was of the same opinion. I administered no other medicine but a chalk mixture containing half a drachm of opium, a little gum arabic, and a little ether, and a little saline medicine. I prepared the medicine and administered it myself. When at Barnsley I asked deceased whether she had taken anything to disagree with her, and she stated that on the Sunday she had partaken rather freely of brambleberry-pie, and that diarrhoea had commenced almost immediately afterwards. As to the insurance, I consulted Dr. Hobson before I entered into it. That gentleman, who felt a great interest in deceased, quite approved of what I intended doing. As I thought there was danger, I sent for Dr. Hobson.

Mr. Nunneley, surgeon, stated that he had made a post mortem examination of the body of the deceased. There was no unnatural appearance about the external parts of the body. All the appearances were quite compatible with excessive purging and vomiting, and it was evident death had resulted from this cause. He thought Dr. Mayne had adopted a very proper treatment; and if that gentleman had not mentioned the feverish state in which he found deceased he would have said that it was a case of cholera. At present diarrhoea was very prevalent, and the eating of blackberry pie would be very likely to produce it.

Mrs. Firth, mother of the deceased, stated that she went to Dr. Mayne's on Wednesday morning, and remained with her daughter until she died. Deceased experienced the greatest kindness from Mr. Mayne, and never had any complaints to make.

Mr. Blackburn said that before the inquest was closed, he wished the coroner to hear the evidence of witnesses from Barnsley as to the condition of deceased before she was brought to Leeds.

The Coroner said that if Mr. Blackburn wished an adjournment, in order to obtain the attendance of witnesses from Barnsley, he would be most happy to grant it.

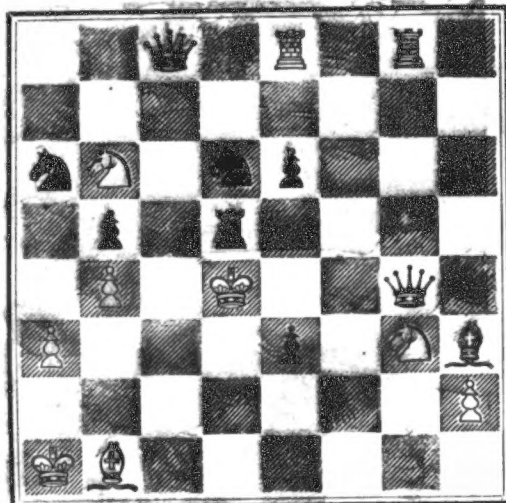
Mr. Blackburn said he had telegraphed to two people from Barnsley, but they had not come. He therefore applied that the inquest be adjourned for a few days.

The Coroner granted an adjournment.

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1843. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, Mitre-st., London. (Advertisement.)

## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 297.—By EDWIN GILMAN, Esq.

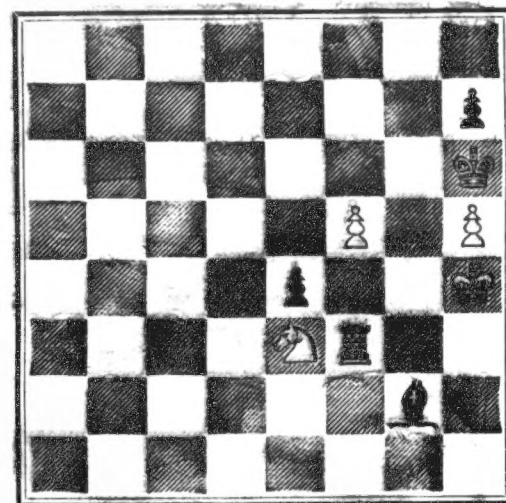


White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 298.—(For Young Players.)—By Mr. Lancaster.

White.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

Giuoco Piano Opening.

| White             | Black             |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1. P to K4        | 1. P to K4        |
| 2. K to B3        | 2. Q to B3        |
| 3. B to B4        | 3. B to B4        |
| 4. K to B3        | 4. K to B3        |
| 5. B takes P (b)  | 5. B takes P      |
| 6. K takes Kt     | 6. K takes Kt     |
| 7. P to Q3        | 7. P to Q3        |
| 8. P takes P      | 8. P takes P      |
| 9. B to K3        | 9. B to K3        |
| 10. K takes B     | 10. K takes B     |
| 11. B takes Q     | 11. B takes Q     |
| 12. P takes B     | 12. P takes B     |
| 13. P to B3       | 13. P to B3       |
| 14. K to Q7       | 14. K to Q7       |
| 15. B takes B     | 15. B takes B     |
| 16. K to Q5       | 16. K to Q5       |
| 17. R to Q square | 17. R to K square |
| 18. K to K square | 18. K to K square |
| 19. K to Q2       | 19. P to K3       |
| 20. P to K3       | 20. R to Q square |

DRAWN GAME.

(a) An ingenious variation of the Giuoco Piano, for which we are indebted to Herr Max Lange.

(b) The correct reply.

(c) This wholesale exchange of pieces detracts greatly from the interest of the game. We should have preferred Kt to Q3, B3, at this point.

(d) Far better than taking the Pawns at once.

Solution of problems up to the present date by J. F. Colley, Esq., Caro, R. R., W. Carter, J. Abbott, G. W. B., J. Barlin, O. A. W. Travers, Heath and Cobb (Barnsley), A. Vaughan, T. A. E. Price, Ajax, Decima, Oxon, W. P. (Dorking), Oleg of Oldham, J. Mitcheon, Nemo, Schach Mat, Willie, C. Adin (Manchester), J. O., H. Lloyd, F. B., T. A. C., Felix, W. Mackenzie, and T. Pierce, correct.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 279.

| White.        | Black.    |
|---------------|-----------|
| 1. R to K B6  | K to Q4   |
| 2. R to K6    | K takes P |
| P to Q5, mate |           |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 280.

| White.           | Black.           |
|------------------|------------------|
| 1. Kt to K2      | 1. K takes R (a) |
| 2. Kt to B4 (ch) | 2. K to R3       |
| 3. P mates       |                  |
| 1.               | (a) 1. Any move  |
| 2. Kt to B4      | 2. "             |
| 3. Kt mates      |                  |

J. Barlin, F. Y., and other correspondents, shall be replied to next week.



## Law and Police.

## POLICE COURTS.

## BOW STREET.

**AN UNINVITED GUEST AT THE PALACE.**—John Patten, who described himself as a seaman, and gave an address in the Old Kent-road, was brought before Mr. Flowers, charged with having been found on the premises at the officers' quarters, Buckingham Palace, supposed for the purpose of committing a felony. Robert Seale, a sergeant in the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards, stationed at Wellington Barracks, stated that on the previous night he was on duty in charge of the guard at Buckingham Palace. At about two a.m. he was sent for to the officers' quarters, and told that a stranger had intruded there. He went to the place, and found the prisoner coming away from a door which he had been trying to open. He said he wanted No. 19. Witnesses told him there was no such number in the place, and gave him into custody. Mr. Barnaby (the chief clerk): How did he get the sentry? Was the man asleep at his post? Sergeant: No, sir; but he was inexperienced, and believed the prisoner's statement that he was going to No. 19. The prisoner was the worse for liquor. Inspector Green said he understood that the prisoner's father was formerly an officer of Artillery, but had been dead for some years. The prisoner, some sixteen years ago, had an attack of brain fever, brought on or accelerated by suffering from a disappointment in love, and had ever since been more or less subject to mental aberrations. His sister was in attendance. The sister was then called. She said her brother was not a bad habit, though he had been so for some time. The previous day. That was the second time he had been in the house for a period of twelve months. He was, however, subject to fits of violence, which rendered him dangerous to his family. A few days ago he came home from his mother, and upon her refusing him, as it was not thought safe to trust him with it, he threatened to break her nose unless she took off her mask, for she was only disguised as a woman. One of the most extraordinary delusions was that she (the witness) was the Princess Alice, and that their elder sister was the Princess Royal. The prisoner said he was not aware of having made any such statements. If he did, he meant nothing particular by it. Of course he did not believe anything of the kind. The sister said he had been examined by medical men, and though, from the facts, they had no doubt of his insanity, they could not certify, for when questioned by them he gave the most reasonable answers. The prisoner said he had no evil intention in going to the barracks, but of course he had no business there, and he should not so commit himself again. Mr. Flowers did not suppose he had any unlawful purpose, as implied on the charge, or that he would commit himself again by going to the palace; but he might be threatening his mother. The prisoner assured the magistrate he would not. Mr. Flowers said, if he did he might be summoned here. It would then be decided whether he was deranged or not. In the former case he would be sent to a lunatic asylum, and in the latter to prison. He would now be discharged.

**A REFRACIOUS HOUSEHOLDER AND HATEPAYER.**—Robert Smith, seventy years of age, but still straight, sturdy, and active, was charged with annoying and assaulting Police-constable Knowles, 130 E. Knowles stated that about four o'clock that morning he was on duty in Holborn, when he saw the prisoner at the door of a public-house near Finsbury-square. The prisoner, who is a lodging-house keeper, lives in the latter thoroughfare, and about a week ago had asked witness to go into one of his houses to turn out a man, who he said had intruded there. On seeing witness the prisoner called out, "Hollo, you vagabond—you did not turn that man out, then?" Witness replied, "I don't want that language used to me; but what of it? You want to be the station, and no count got satisfaction there." He then went on about thirty yards, the prisoner hooting after him all the time. By this time a number of working men, who were going to their work, had gathered round, and in a few minutes a crowd was assembled. He then went back, and told the prisoner that if he did not desist he would take him into custody. The prisoner replied that he was a shareholder and paid the rates, and should do what he liked. Witness took him in charge, upon which he resisted, threw himself on the ground, and kicked him. Ultimately, with the assistance of two other constables, he was removed to the station-house. They were also assisted by a civilian who happened to be passing. He accompanied them to the station-house, where he signed the charge-sheet. He stated that he was a prisoner, and he had been up all night. He promised to attend at the court to give evidence, but had not made his appearance. The prisoner said that on Sunday night week a man who had formerly lodged with him intruded himself into the house, and he called the policeman to take him into custody, which he refused to do. He wished Knowles to state whether that was true or not. Knowles: Certainly, I would not venture to enter your house without at least three other constables. But at the same time you said nothing about giving him in charge. You only told me to turn him out. Mr. Flowers: Why would you not go into the house without three other constables? Knowles: Your worship, it is a "thieves' kitchen." Prisoner: Your worship, I had an abuser in my hand. I could not sleep, so I got up and went out to have a drop of gin. After I had taken three halpints I was sitting at the door when he came up and began calling me names. (The prisoner repeated a number of foul expressions which he attributed to Knowles.) I pay £40 a year, rates and taxes, and surely I may stand by my own door without being interfered with by him. Knowles denied uttering the expressions mentioned, which he said were used by the prisoner to him. Mr. Flowers said it was greatly to be regretted that persons who witnessed such scenes, and went to the station to give evidence, did not attend at the court in the morning. In such cases it would be satisfactory to have other testimony than that of the constable. This case was very serious, because if (as he believed) the prisoner was telling untruths, that act was very much in the nature of perjury, and the trumping up of such a defence was infinitely worse than the offence he was charged with. He should fine the prisoner £5, or in default of payment sentence him to one month's imprisonment. The prisoner, though he said he would serve the month, was no sooner removed from the court than he paid the fine.

## OLEKKE WEL.

**EXPLOSION OF A SERVANT.**—Mrs. Mary Ann Thorogood, of Alfred-place, Old Kent-road, applied to Mr. D'Eyncourt for a summons or a warrant against a carman employed at a coach-dealer's at Holloway, for taking her daughter away on the previous Wednesday night. The applicant, who was in tears, said that her daughter was sixteen years of age, and up to the Wednesday was in a situation in the district of this court. On Wednesday she went out for a holiday, and ought to have returned home at ten o'clock. This she did not, but at twelve o'clock she went to her place along with the young man and knocked at the door, and because she was not admitted the young man took her away with him. Mr. D'Eyncourt: How do you know that the young man took her away? The applicant said that she had seen the young man, and he said that he knew where her daughter was, but he was not going to give her up, nor to say where she was. He also said that no policeman or even the magistrate could make him give up her daughter, and he should keep her and marry her. She was sure that her daughter would like to see her, but the young man said that she did not want to see her. She did not wish the young man to marry her daughter, even if he would. She (the daughter) had never been away from her situation so long before, and she (the applicant) was certain she would return if she could only see her. Her daughter was afraid to go home. Mr. D'Eyncourt: Perhaps the best plan would be for you to give your assent to the marriage and there would be an end of your trouble. The applicant said she was afraid the young man would not do as he had said. Mr. D'Eyncourt said he might not, but he could not do anything in the matter with the exception of desiring an officer to call on the young man and ask him to allow her (the applicant) to see her daughter. He could not compel him to do so, but perhaps he would. The applicant thanked his worship for his kindness and left the court in tears.

**THE LAST DAYS OF AN OLD HUNTER.**—Charles Jenson, a carter in the employ of Francis Ann Jackson, a parish contractor of the Seven Sisters-road, was charged with cruelly torturing a horse at Islington. Mr. W. Love, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, prosecuted. The evidence of the affair went to show that Mr. Love saw the prisoner in the Upper Holloway-road with the horse in question dragging, or attempting to drag, a water cart with which he was watering the roads. The wretched animal was so exhausted from weakness and old age as to be scarcely able to move the cart. It was also a perfect cripple—the fetlock joint of the off fore leg being shot over so as to come in contact with the ground, and its hip bones and ribs were ready to start through the skin. So deplorable was its condition, that several persons were watching it as it limped along, and a number of gentlemen had intervened to prevent its working. It was stated that the wretched animal was the remains of an old hunter, and certainly there were indications in its no longer useful state of its having been a fine bred animal. Mr. Barker, upon hearing from a foreman to the owner that his employer was willing to have the animal destroyed, allowed the parties to escape by a caution, and the poor animal, whose abject condition was the theme of general comment, was taken by an officer to the knacker's, where it was soon put out of its misery.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**A TROUBLESOME FELLOW IN A WORKHOUSE.**—Samuel Withers, an inmate of St. Martin's Workhouse, who has been a source of great trouble to the authorities, and has been several times charged at this court with as-

saule, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with assaulting Edward Barratt, an old and paralysed inmate of the workhouse. The complainant said that he was laying the cloth on one of the tables for tea, the prisoner at the time sitting at another table. The prisoner looked savagely at him, and he said to the prisoner, "You'll know me again," when the prisoner jumped up and struck him three times in the face, smothering both his eyes. The prisoner said that the cloth was thrown over him, and upset the ink on his writing, and that he acted on the impulse of the moment, but was sorry for it. If he was let off now he would leave the workhouse, and never return. Another old man, and well-known, said the prisoner had threatened to serve him worse than he had served Barratt, and he went in fear of him, the prisoner being a very quarrelsome man. Mr. Tyrwhitt said it was a wonder how a parcel of men, who were so unfortunate as to be shut up in a workhouse, could not be comfortable together. He would commit the prisoner for seven days for the assault on Barratt, and order him to find bail to keep the peace towards the man who had lost his leg.

## MAYBELSTONE.

**A SUSPICIOUS CASE.**—John Edwards and Joseph Gordon, two well-known burglars, were charged before Mr. Yardley as follows:—John Edwards, 5 E. detective sergeant, said: About ten minutes to eight on Saturday night last, in company with another officer, I was in the Haywater-road, when I saw the two prisoners, whom I well know, standing by Lancaster-gate. They were in a dark place and looking up at the house, some of which are quite new. Richards left Gordon and went round the corner of the Haywater-road. He shortly rejoined Gordon and afterwards went and spoke to a female in a public-house. The two prisoners went through Kensington-gate-square, and into Bishopsgate-street, where Richards went into four doorways. After this they went into Sussex-square, where Gordon hid himself in a doorway whilst Richards placed himself by a ladder which led to the top of a house. Both prisoners were then missed for a short time. They were met with again and taken into custody. Richards told me he was going to see a butter but he could not tell where he lived. On the way to the station-house Gordon pulled out a piece of gilt tin, representing a watch, attached to a chain. He said, "Mind, Richards, just look at the time." Mr. Yardley: I don't think that they have done enough for me to detain them. I am compelled to discharge them. Gordon: Allow me to speak, sir. Mr. Yardley: Oh, if you are not satisfied with being discharged, I will hear you. Gordon (stepping sharply from the dock): Thank you, sir. Mr. Yardley: Perhaps you can tell me something more. Without another word the prisoners vanished. An Unfortunate Customer.—A rough-looking fellow who gave the name of Thomas Thomas, but whose real name is Thomas Gaywood, was charged before Mr. Yardley with the following drunken and disorderly conduct, to wit, creating a disturbance in the Pickford Arms, High-street, Camden-town, and also assaulting the police. Samuel Brown, 210 B, upon oath said: About half-past eleven, on Saturday night, I was called by the landlord of the Pickford Arms to take the prisoner out. He was drunk and making use of very bad language. He said I or any other man should not take him. He said he could give me a dressing. I took him outside the door when he struck me on the head with his fist. To defend myself from his violence I took out my rattle, which was taken from me by the prisoner and the men. The prisoner kicked and fought on the way to the station for more than a quarter of an hour. Mr. Yardley: What I do not want to take the prisoner into custody. Constable: The landlord told me. Mr. Yardley: And because the landlord asked you to take him into custody you felt you had a right to do so. You police have most extraordinary notions of duty as regards prisoners. Constable: He was drunk. Mr. Yardley: That might be. He might or not be so. Any one person might give another into custody for being drunk. Constable: He was making use of very obscene language, and annoying him in his business. Mr. Yardley: The police have no right to make themselves the servants of publicans any more than to any other tradesman. For instance, they might just as freely be called into grocers, bakers, cheese-mongers, and others. There seems to be a disposition always on the part of the police to assist publicans in carrying on their business—so much so that I should not at all be surprised if the police put on aprons and went behind the bar to assist you to take the prisoner into custody. Constable: Certainly, I would not venture to enter your house without at least three other constables. But at the same time you said nothing about giving him in charge. You only told me to turn him out. Mr. Flowers: Why would you not go into the house without three other constables? Knowles: Your worship, it is a "thieves' kitchen." Prisoner: Your worship, I had an abuser in my hand. I could not sleep, so I got up and went out to have a drop of gin. After I had taken three halpints I was sitting at the door when he came up and began calling me names. (The prisoner repeated a number of foul expressions which he attributed to Knowles.) I pay £40 a year, rates and taxes, and surely I may stand by my own door without being interfered with by him. Knowles denied uttering the expressions mentioned, which he said were used by the prisoner to him. Mr. Flowers said it was greatly to be regretted that persons who witnessed such scenes, and went to the station to give evidence, did not attend at the court in the morning. In such cases it would be satisfactory to have other testimony than that of the constable. This case was very serious, because if (as he believed) the prisoner was telling untruths, that act was very much in the nature of perjury, and the trumping up of such a defence was infinitely worse than the offence he was charged with. He should fine the prisoner £5, or in default of payment sentence him to one month's imprisonment. The prisoner, though he said he would serve the month, was no sooner removed from the court than he paid the fine.

## WORSHIP STREET.

**A MAID SERVANT AND HER SWARTHEART.**—Michael Burke, a smart-built young Irishman, described as a labourer, but dressed in broadcloth, was charged with being concerned on the premises of Mr. Moses Solomon, a private gentleman, residing at Mile-end. The prosecutor said:—About one o'clock this morning I returned with my family from a party, and immediately my carriage stopped at the gate a constable walked up and inquired whether any man-servant had been left at home. I replied in the negative, and then he told me he was certain some male person was concerned about the premises. Of course, I directed a search, and this young man was found in the hay loft; he was quite sober, and when I asked him how he got there, answered, "The servant let me in." Carney, 38 E. said: It was past twelve o'clock last night (Sunday), when I was on duty, that I passed the gentleman's stable-door to see if all was safe; I gave an oath or two, and then somebody pushed it close. I gave another push about four inches, and then a young woman's face peeped between and said, "It's only me." I asked "Who's me?" she gave me to understand that she was one of the servants, and after telling her to fasten the door all right, I went on my beat. Some time afterwards when I returned I had another push, and listened; then I heard the feet of a man moving about. I was certain that they belonged to a man; the carriage drove up just then and I told the gentleman, Mr. Ellison: What have you to say to all this? Prisoner: I'm very sorry; the maid let me in. Mr. Ellison: You are described as a labourer. Where do you work? Prisoner: I have worked at Cotton's wharf for four years. I've got a good "knecker." Carney said: It's all right, your worship; he gave a true address and has worked as he stated. Margaret Welch, a comely young person with a bright olive complexion, came forward and said, "I was a bit pushed, sir, and I told him if he waited I'd let him in. 'Cos I wanted to speak to him, sir, and I was going to let him out at the stable door, and it was him who said, 'There's somebody peeping at the door.' Mr. Ellison: You have been guilty of a most imprudent action, to say the best of it. What right had you, a servant, to commit such a breach of trust as to invite or allow a stranger into your master's dwelling because you had seen him years since in Ireland? Margaret: I'm very sorry now, sir. Mr. Ellison: Be cautious for the future, then. (To prisoner): You have given a truthful account of yourself, and your employment, therefore—Prisoner: Yes, sir. I was a bit to leave when there was a "pushing at the door," but I should get her into trouble. Mr. Ellison: The most certain way to get her into trouble was for you to be found there. Prisoner: I stopped because she wouldn't let me go. Mr. Ellison: Then go now, and let this be a caution to you also. You are discharged. Prisoner: Thank you, sir.

**TWO LARA ROSA TRAIL.**—Sarah Marshall, 19, a gaily-dressed woman; and Elizabeth Mochey, the very reverse in appearance, 35 years of age, were charged with being concerned in stealing a watch and a five shilling piece from the person of James Robertson, of 3, Oakley-villas, Brompton-hill, Woodford. The prosecutor, who gave his evidence with great reluctance, said: I met the prisoners last night in Shoreditch, and treated them to drink. After leaving the public-house with them, they suddenly ran off, and I then missed my watch, which had been broken from the chain, and a five shilling piece from my trousers pocket. I called "Police!" and soon afterwards the prisoners were brought back to me. The watch and money produced. Both prisoners here burst out laughing. Mr. Safford: If you don't conduct yourself properly in a court of justice, you will most probably regret it. Mochey: I can't help it, and both again laughed. Mr. Ellison: If you don't desist, I shall be tempted to have you locked up until you can. To prosecutor: Where you located? Prisoner: I had had a share of about three pints of ale during the day and evening. Marshall: Three pints! Why, at the least you had a share of twelve pints of ale with me alone, and you gave me the five shilling piece for myself. Brown, 74 E. I heard a cry of "Police!" about half-past eleven o'clock, and saw the prisoners running along Old Montague street, Spitalfields, having previously noticed them in company with the prosecutor. I pursued and captured them. Marshall dropped a five-shilling piece on the pavement which I produced. Brown, 119 E. I assisted in conveying Mochey to the station-house, and on the way she called out, "Look out behind," at the same time throwing something over her shoulder. I went back, and found the watch I produced. Mr. Ellison: Now, what do either of you wish to say? Mochey: I was in my company five minutes, and yet was no drunk! I don't recollect anything about the watch. Marshall: He was in my company a long while, and I accompanied him to the train at the Great Eastern Railway, but he said he was too late, and then took me to a "pub." I don't know who had the

watch. Mr. Ellison: What are you? Marshall: I ain't any trade. Mr. Ellison: I send each for six weeks to the House of Correction with hard labour. Prisoners (laughing): Thank you. The magistrate strongly cautioned the prosecutor.

## THAMES.

**SERVANT GIRLS AND THEIR FOLLOWERS.**—A smartly-dressed young woman named Mary Buckingham, late servant to Mr. and Mrs. Vaux, of M. Kensington-road, Bow-road, complained to Mr. Paget that her mistress discharged her on Wednesday directly after the termination of a trial at the Central Criminal Court, where she gave evidence. Her mistress was discharged with the result of the trial, and discharged her without any notice whatever. Mr. Paget said he had neither the power nor inclination to interfere in the case. He was of opinion the applicant was very properly dismissed by Mrs. Vaux, and he was surprised at her coming before him for redress. She was left in charge of her master's house while Mr. and Mrs. Vaux were on the Continent, and she and another servant girl, named Hester-belle, invited two young men, named Jones and Vale, to their master's house, entertained them there, exhibited the plate to them at their request, went to the play with them, and while returning home allowed one of the men to have possession of the street door key, and he held it up in the street and showed it to his companion. Another night the applicant went to the theatre with her cousin and one of the young men without any one in charge of her master's house. On that night Mr. Vaux's house was entered by thieves, lighted up, and plundered of all the plate and other valuable property. The robbery was entirely owing to the neglect and imprudent conduct of the applicant, Mary Buckingham, who furnished an acquaintance with strange men, who turned out to be married, violated the trust reposed in her, and left the residence of her master and mistress a prey to burglars. The applicant said her mistress would not pay her any wages. Mr. Paget thought Mr. and Mrs. Vaux were quite justified in what they had done. The applicant, as a servant, ought to have been watchful of their interests in their absence, and not entertained young men in their house, and divulged where the plate was deposited. Her conduct had been characterised by gross levity and want of faithfulness, and he would not have her as a servant on any account. Miss Buckingham left the witness-box highly chagrined and in a very ill humour. Mr. Joseph Smith, solicitor, said the two men, Jones and Vale, the "sweethearts" of the girl, escaped at the sealina. Mr. Paget: The grand jury returned a true bill. Mr. Smith: Yes, sir, on the trial they were acquitted.

**FLEECING A SAILOR.**—Three women, named Mary Ann Cocklin, Johanna Reidon, and Anne Buckley, all well-known thieves, were brought before Mr. Paget, charged with stealing twenty sovereigns from the person of Peter Jacob Bardrop. The prosecutor is a ship's carpenter, and belongs to a Glasgow ship, called the Bertha, lying in the river near London-bridge. On Monday evening he met Cocklin and Reidon in Ratcliff-highway, and he treated them to liquor at several public-houses, and afterwards accompanied them to the house of an old woman named Simmons, No. 6, Bluegate-hills, Shadwell, where numerous robberies have been committed and sailors badly treated. He had a pocket-book in his possession which contained twenty sovereigns. Cocklin soon left him and went out of the room. He missed his pocket-book directly afterwards and made a noise about it. Reidon wanted to converse with him, and he told her he did not want her company and would have his pocket-book and money. The old woman Simmons then came into the room and returned him his pocket-book. He opened it and found all the gold had been abstracted, and only a small amount in silver left in it. He said, "You have picked out the twenty sovereigns and left the change." He went out and gave information to a police constable named Isaac Pansy, No. 485 K, who saw the prisoners Cocklin and Reidon leaving the United States public-house, and took them into custody. He was conveying them to the station-house, when Buckley came behind them and Reidon immediately handed two sovereigns and a half-sovereign to her. Buckley called out to Sergeant Prosser, 60 K. "Take that woman into custody." Buckley was taken with £2 10s. in gold upon her. It was stated by Daniel M. Kay, 375 K, that Simmons had absconded, and that she had been committed for trial eight times for being concerned in the robbery of sailors, and had always escaped conviction. Mr. Bodkin, the Assistant Judge, said her house ought to be indicted, and that she was the worst thief he had ever met with in the course of his judicial career. Mr. Paget: How is it she has escaped so often? M. Kay: The sailors go to see before the trial, and she escapes. There is a woman outside the court who I understand has had £6 10s. of Bardrop's money, and old Mother Simmons has had £6 10s. more. She won't return until the assizes has gone to rest. The prisoners all declared their innocence, and said they wanted it settled there. Mr. Paget said he should send the case to the sessions at once, and if the grand jury were not discharged they could be tried at Old Bailey immediately. He committed the prisoners for trial.

## HAMMERSMITH.

**SEIZURE OF STEAKING PORK AND SAUSAGE.**—Mr. George Horwood, a pork-buncher and sausage-maker, of King-street, Hammersmith, was summoned by Dr. Burge, the medical officer of health for the Falmouth district, for having deposited upon his premises for the purpose of sale certain pieces of salted pork and a number of sausages and hams, which were unfit for food of man. On the day of the seizure, Monday, the 11th instant, the meat and sausages were brought to the court in a tub, upon inspection, Mr. Ingham ordered the whole to be destroyed. Dr. Burge now explained that he found the sausages and hams in a dish on a shelf in the slaughter-house, and the defendant declared they were good and would keep for a month. Between the layers of sausages in the dish he saw a number of maggots. Mr. Ingham referred to the great number of maggots he saw when the sausages on the top of the tub, but Dr. Burge explained that the removal had buried them up from the bottom. Mr. Ingham: Made them lively at the top. (Laughter.) Mr. Lewis, Jan., for the defendant, denied that either the meat or the sausages were intended for sale. He then called witnesses to prove that it was the custom to sell all the fat and offal to a marine store dealer. Mr. Ingham said he had no doubt that the pieces of meat were intended to be sold to a marine store dealer, but as to the sausages he believed they were intended for the food of man. The defendant had convulsed himself out of his own mouth, for before there was any time to concoct a tale he told the medical officer that the sausages were perfectly good. However, taking into consideration the hot weather, he should inflict only a small penalty. Ultimately, on Mr. Lewis, the clerk of the court, being kept, stating that the defendant was a highly respectable and a withdrawal from the inquiry on the payment of 10s costs only. The defendant immediately paid the money, and the proceedings terminated.

## WANDSWORTH.

**DISBURRING A BURGULAR.**—SINGULAR APPEAL.—John Martin, aged 39 years, who was described as a labourer, with no home, was brought before Mr. Ingham for re-examination, on a charge of burglary and robbery. Ellen Kearney said: I live at No. 1, Edward's-cottages, Shepton-lane, Brompton, with my father, who is an engineer. The prisoner is a stranger to me. Between three and four o'clock on the morning of the 17th instant, having footed up in our house, I got up and gave an alarm. On going down stairs I found both the back parlour and the kitchen windows open, which were nearly closed the night previous when we went to bed. I missed several articles of linen from the parlour and others from the kitchen. Outside the window in the garden I found four shirts, two coats, three waistcoats, and other articles made up into a bundle as if to be carried off. Our garden adjoins a field with low pallings between. The coat the prisoner now wears was left behind in our house and a box of matches was in one of the pockets. The articles found upon the prisoner were identified by Miss Kearney. It also appeared that the prisoner was wearing a coat belonging to Mr. Kearney when apprehended by the constable, and at the station he exchanged it for his own. Mr. Ingham then committed him to take his trial at the next sessions of the Central Criminal Court.

## HIGHGATE.

**THE COST OF AN ATTEMPTED KIDNAP.**—A young man, named Abel Saffeg, son of a builder in the York-road, Lambeth, was charged before Colonel Jones and Mr. Miles, the sitting magistrates, with an assault on a married woman, named Emma Day, a dress-maker, living at Wood-green. Mr. James, an attorney, appeared for the defendant, and objected to the case being heard, on the ground that a sum of money had been paid to the complainant to settle the matter. Colonel Jones said the bench could not allow the matter to be compromised. It was a public offence, and Mr. Day had been summoned to attend. Mr. James submitted that the bench had no jurisdiction. Mr. Day was examined and several witnesses. She was waiting at nearly twelve o'clock on Saturday night, the 9th instant, from Tottenham Station to Wood-green, where she resided. The defendant, who had been drinking, accosted her, and attempted to kiss her. She resisted, and he then indecently assaulted her. Her screams brought assistance, and he was given into custody. He told the policeman he would give him anything to let him go. Mrs. Day said she told the defendant that she was a married woman, and he still assaulted her. She did not wish to press the matter, as she had been compensated. She had received a sovereign. Mr. James said a further sum was paid to her husband. Several witnesses gave the defendant a good character. He had been dining at the Alexandra-park Tavern, having been at work at the Freemasons' Institution, at Wood-green. The magistrates said it was a serious offence, and could not be settled. They sentenced the defendant to two months' imprisonment with hard labour.



# THE CONTINENTAL TOURIST.

## WIESBADEN.

THE town of Wiesbaden, in Germany, has long been a famous resort for the continental tourist and for the invalid. A long avenue of scacias, which serves as a promenade for the water-drinkers, leads up to the principal spring, the Kochbrunnen (boiling spring). It has all the appearance of a cauldron in violent ebullition, and its temperature is 56° of Reaumur. Its waters are used both for drinking and to supply the principal baths in the town; but so copious is the source that, after all this consumption, a vast quantity runs over, and escapes through the gutters and drains. A stranger is astonished at first, as he walks along the streets, to perceive clouds of vapour arising on all sides out of the ground. This may be supposed to add somewhat to the warmth of the place in summer. If other places are hot, Wiesbaden may be said to be boiling hot.

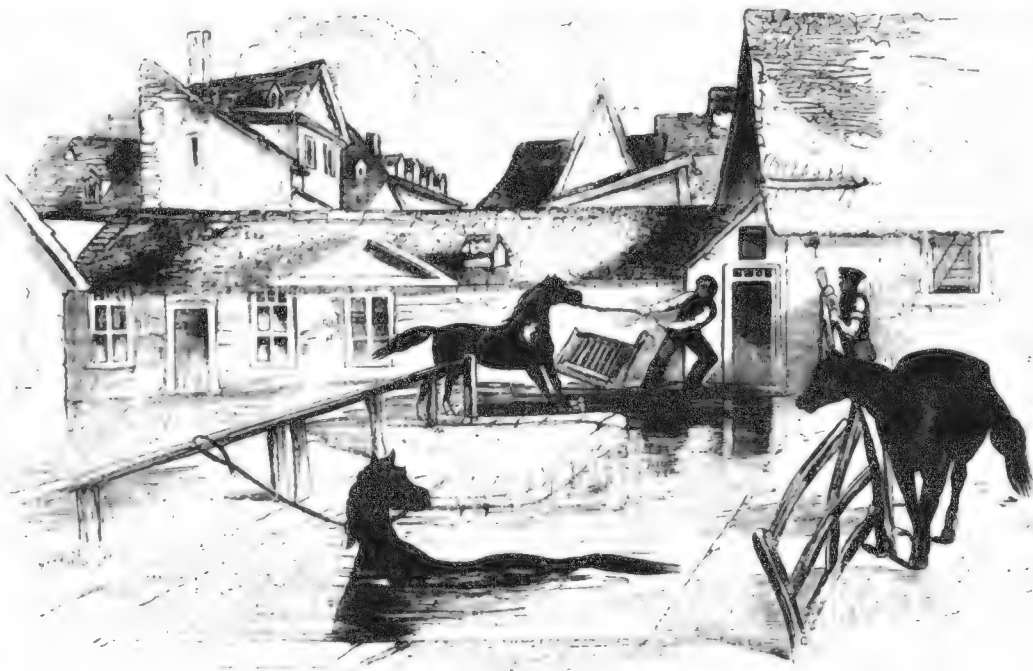
When dinner is over, every one betakes himself to the garden behind the Kur-Saal, to sip coffee or tea. Tables are placed out in the open air, within hearing of a band of music, which always plays on these occasions; and while the gentlemen indulge in smoking, the ladies, in the homely and industrious fashion of Germany, generally occupy themselves by knitting whilst they chat. At such times, the space behind the Kur-Saal is so completely occupied with company, and the tables are so crowded together, that there is barely room to pass. High and low are promiscuously mingled together, and the whole forms the most pleasing and characteristic scene of "Wiesbaden life."

The Kur-Saal serves the fourfold purpose of banquet-hall, assembly, and gaming-room, and forms the centre of attraction and gaiety. It consists of a very splendid saloon, of large dimensions, surrounded by pillars of Limburg marble. On Sunday the Kur-Saal is so numerously attended, that it is necessary to bespeak a place the day before.

The four principal springs which supply water for drinking as well as bathing are the Eber Brunnen, the Stahl-Brunnen, the Paulinen-Brunnen, and the Wein-Brunnen, the latter so named from some fancied resemblance to wine in its taste. The Stahl-Brunnen is encompassed with plantations and shady walks, and the spring is surrounded with an iron railing, in a similar manner to that of the Wein-Brunnen. The Paulinen-Brunnen, a spring which has been more recently discovered, was named after the Duchess of Nassau. A gravel walk, six hundred yards in length, shaded with trees and planted with shrubs, leads from the Wein-Brunnen to this spring. The Paulinenburg overlooks this spring. The Eber-Brunnen is but little used in comparison with the springs already mentioned, but its source is much more picturesque in situation, higher up the valley, and is surrounded with a rustic wall and a shrubbery.

### THE HORSE-BATH.

Three or four times a day, horses, lame or chest-foundered, were brought to this spot. As the water was hot, the animals, on first being led into it, seemed much frightened, splashing, and violently pawing with their fore-feet, as if to cool it; but being at last more accustomed to the strange sensation, they very quickly seemed exceedingly to enjoy it. Their bodies being entirely covered, the halter was then tied to a post, and they were thus left to soak for half or three quarters of an hour. The heat seemed to heighten the circulation of their blood, and nothing could look more animated



THE HORSE BATH, WIESBADEN.

than their heads, as, peeping out of the hot fluid, they shook their dripping manes, and snorted at every carriage and horse which they heard passing.

### INTERIOR OF THE BRUNNEN NEIDER SELTZER.

"On approaching a large circular shed," says a visitor, "covered with a slated roof supported by posts but open on all sides, I found the single brunn, or well, from which this highly celebrated water is forwarded to almost every quarter of the globe. The hole, which was about five feet square, was bounded by a framework of four strong beams mortised together; and the bottom of the shed being boarded, it very much resembled, both in shape and dimensions, one of the hatches in the deck of a ship. A small crane with three arms, to each of which there was suspended a square iron crate or basket, a little smaller than the brunn, stood about ten feet off; and while peasant girls with a stone bottle (holding three pints) dangling on every finger of each hand, were rapidly filling two of these crates, which contained seventy bottles, a man turned the third by a winch until it hung immediately over the brunn, into which it then rapidly descended. The air in these seventy bottles being immediately displaced by the water, a great bubbling, of course, ensued; but in about twenty seconds, this having subsided, the crate was raised, and while seventy more bottles descended from another arm of the crane, a fresh set of girls curiously carried off these full bottles, one on each finger of each hand, ranging them in several long rows upon a large table or dresser, also beneath the shed. No sooner were they there, than two men with surprising activity put a cork into each, while two drummers, with a long stick in each of their hands, hammering them down, appeared as if they were playing upon musical glasses. Another set of young women instantly carried them off, four and five in each hand, to the warehouse."

### INSTINCT OF THE PARTRIDGE.

PARTRIDGES pair early in the spring; the female lays from fourteen to eighteen or twenty eggs, making her nest of dry leaves and grass upon the ground. The young birds learn to run as soon as hatched, frequently encumbered with part of the shell

sticking to them. It is no uncommon thing to introduce partridges' eggs under the common hen, who hatches and rears them as her own. In this case the young birds require to be fed with ants' eggs, which are their favourite food, and without which it is almost impossible to bring them up; they likewise eat insects, and, when full grown, feed on all kinds of insects and young plants. The affection of the partridge for her young is peculiarly strong and lively; she is greatly assisted in the care of rearing them by her mate; they lead them out in common, call them together, and point out to them their proper food, and assist them in finding it by scratching the ground with their feet; they frequently sit close to each other, covering the chickens with their wings like the hen. In this situation they are not easily flushed; the sportsman who is attentive to the preservation of his game, will carefully avoid giving any disturbance to a scene so truly interesting; but should the pointer come too near, or unfortunately run in upon them, there are few who are ignorant of the confusion that follows. The male first gives the signal of alarm by a peculiar cry of distress, throwing himself more immediately into the way of danger. In order to decoy

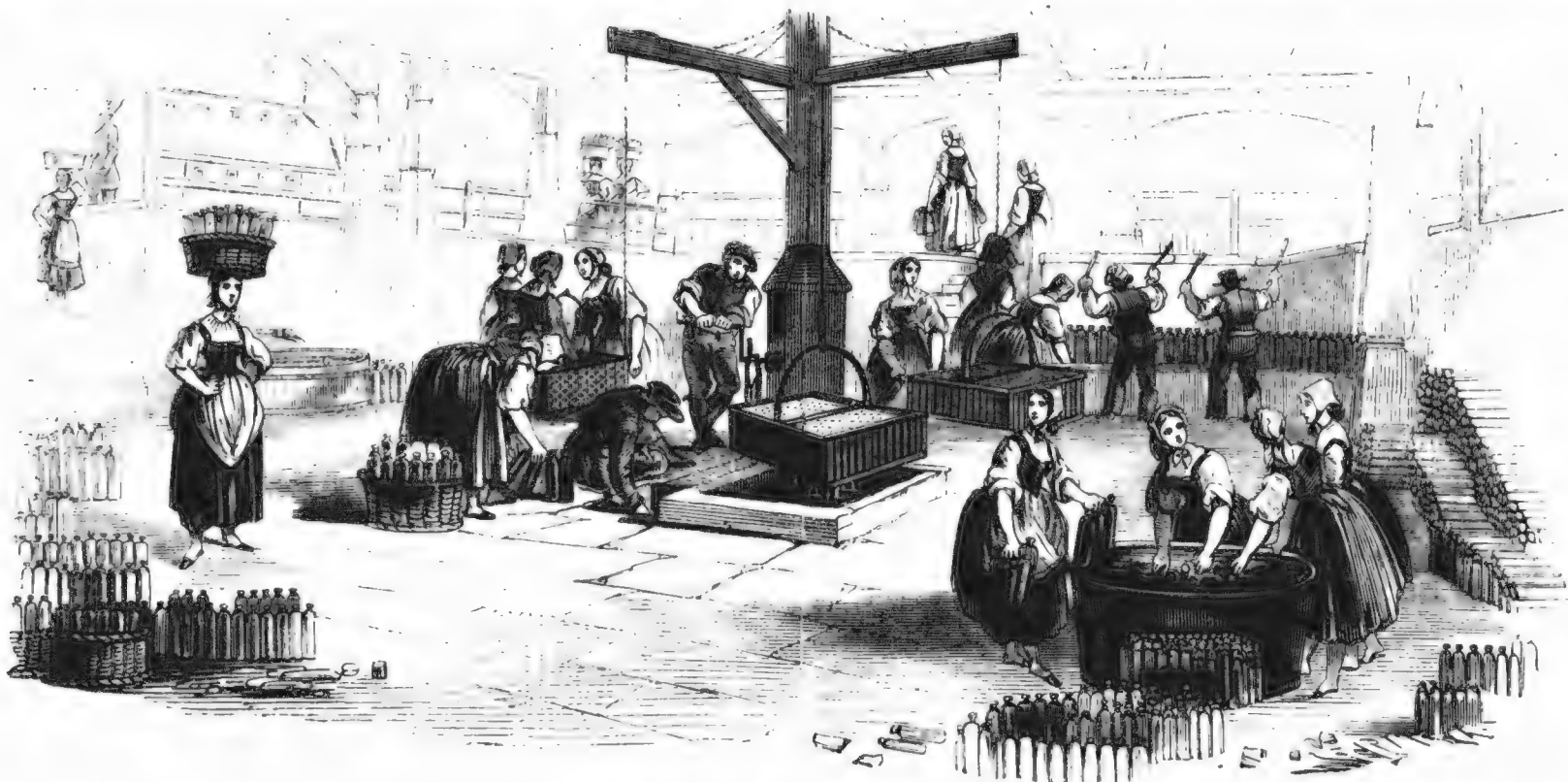
or mislead the enemy, he flies, or rather runs along the ground hanging his wings, and exhibiting every symptom of debility whereby the dog is decoyed, in the too eager expectation of an easy prey, to a distance from the covey; the female flies off in a contrary direction and to a greater distance, but returning soon after by secret ways, she finds her scattered brood closely squatted among the grass, and collecting them with haste, she leads them from the danger, before the dog has had time to return from his pursuit.

### THE PRINCE'S-STREET GARDENS, EDINBURGH.

SOCIETY in Edinburgh has but few opportunities of contemplating at one view, as it were, the faces of its various members, and even these are generally under stress of the glare, heat, and discomfort of public assemblies; or the too brief, too expensive opera season, which is vouchsafed to the inhabitants of the northern metropolis.

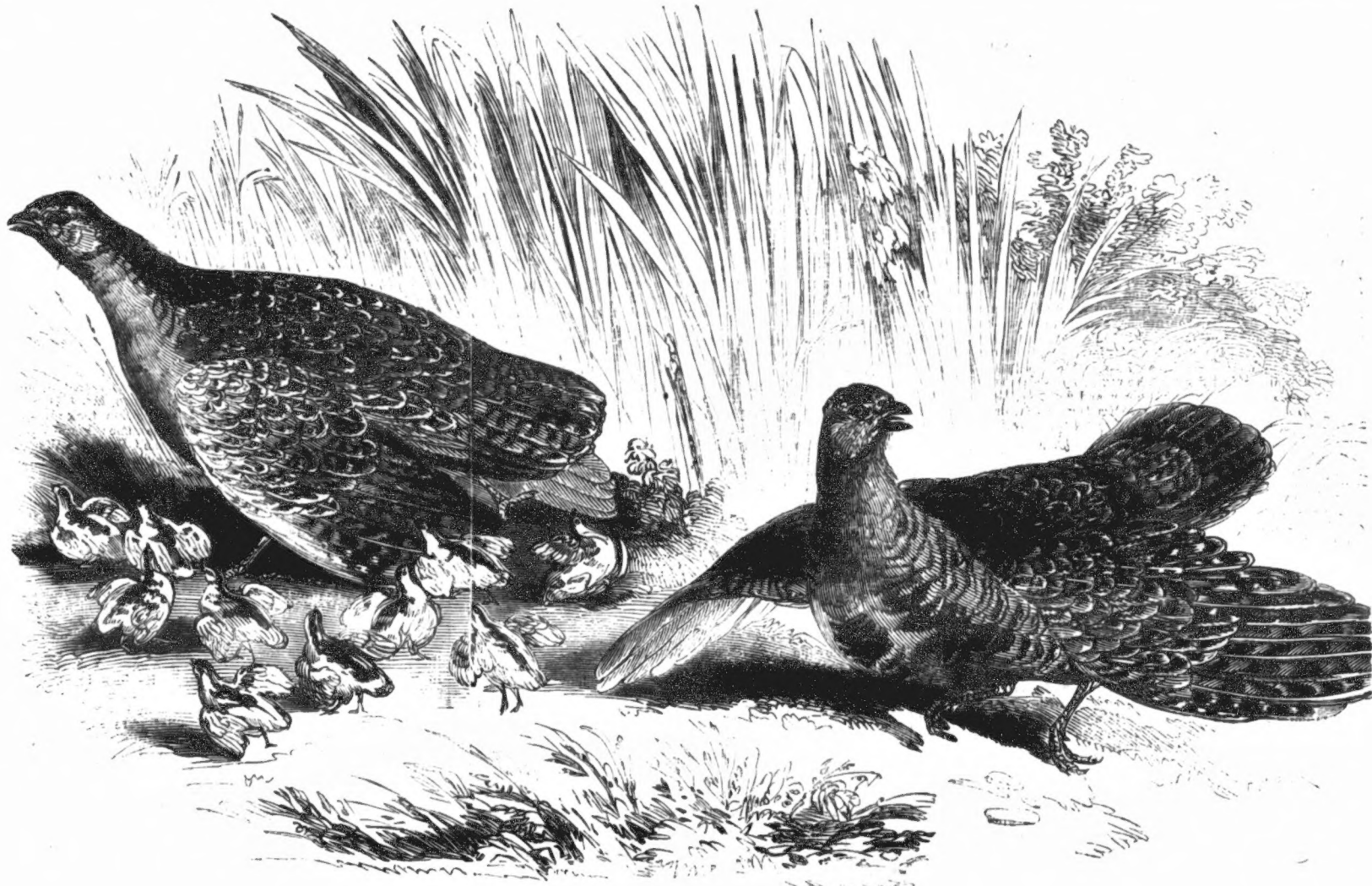
This summer, however, quite a new feature in Edinburgh life, or rather existence, has manifested itself; and the musical promenades in the beautiful West Prince's-street Gardens afford the means of most agreeable enjoyment to the summer sojourner in "Auld Reekie." Here one has an opportunity of contrasting the "world" of Edinburgh out of doors, with more southern orbs, and we will do our Scotch friends the justice to say that the comparison is in no point "odious." Moreover, it is such a relief to find that this solemn, refined, uncome-at-able world is occasionally capable of really enjoying itself. The thanks of the Edinburgh community are certainly due to the officers of the garrison for this result.

The magnificent military bands continue to play in these gardens, which are situated in the deep valley lying between Prince's-street and the far-famed Castle, surrounding, in fact, the famous rock on which the latter is perched, as shown in our illustration on page 249. Nothing can exceed the beauty of these bold crags, flanked, as they are, with dense foliage. To the younger and more sentimental portion of the company, the shady and winding paths traversing the steep ascent on either side must be peculiarly inviting; while the older and less active citizens may well be content with the level and flowery garden, and the unrivalled prospect of rock and tree which graces the one side, and the view of the stately spires and domes of the city which greets them on the other.



INTERIOR OF THE BRUNNEN NEIDER SELTZER.





PARTRIDGES AND THEIR YOUNG BROOD. (See page 252.)

## Literature.

ELLERY CHAMFORT.  
AN AMERICAN TALE.

On the long vine-shaded piazza of a Southern cottage a solitary figure had been sitting for more than an hour. There was an air of depression in its drooping lines, not belied by the sombre stillness of the features and the fixed gaze of the eyes, that scarcely seemed to heed the familiar landscape.

A month before Ellery Champfort had been a gay young girl: now she was a saddened woman, to whom every sigh of the wind among the magnolia trees and every rustle of the broad leaves came as a foreboding of terror. It seemed as if she would never smile again—she who had been so light of heart, whose rippling laugh and merry, songful voice had made music in her beautiful home.

Her home by adoption it was—the home of her mother, to which she had come when her school-days were ended, and had been welcomed with warm Southern cordiality by her mother's husband. Ellery liked Mr. Hunter; she could almost have loved him like the father who had died when she was so very young, but that there was always a covert antagonism of sentiment between them. Her mother had become indolent and languid—she loved the stagnant life stirred by no surging thought, no enforced exertion. She had been some years a widow, resolved to be fashionable on an insufficient income, and she was glad to rest from her labours in the luxurious home where there was no need that she should do aught but look pretty and remain in a graceful repose, which was too natural to require an effort.

But Ellery had stirring, restless Northern blood in her veins. Nothing could make her languid or quiet—at least while her life was happy. Only the paralytic of a great trouble could still the bounding pulse and restrain the ever restless movements of the girl. And what was this that had changed her so?

I have told you that Ellery Champfort was a Northern girl. Time had been when her whole heart had been given to the land of her nativity, and the home of her adoption had claimed only her complaisance. But the change that comes to disturb the fixed purpose and feeling of all lives, had come to her. No longer single or heart-whole, that which had been to her the greatest joy and happiness was now the source of her bitterest trial.

Ellery had been prepared to meet the youth who called Mrs. Hunter mother, as a brother. But when she came down from her chamber, to which the sounds of joyous greeting had been floating for hours on the day of his arrival from the Northern college where he had been educated, I think she felt that she had met her fate. She entered the room with the quick graceful motion that was habitual, and coming up its length, with the shimmering white draperies floating about her, the sweetest embodiment of maidenly beauty and innocence that ever Robert Hunter had seen, I think she would have presented her pretty pink cheek for a brotherly salute if something in the gaze of the keen, eager grey eye had not withheld her, and left her bending and blushing before him in answer to the formal bow that acknowledged no kinship.

The two were enemies in a small, quiet way, that had no element of aggression, for a time. I think Robert was jealous, if a man may be supposed to cherish so mean a passion unconnected with love, of the favour in which she stood with all the household. He admired his beautiful step-mother very much; but he could hardly tolerate another power so near the throne to which he was heir-apparent.

Ellery was subdued by his grand airs for a little while, and then she bethought herself of her birthright. She had always been petted, or worshipped, according to the age and sex of her friends. A queen in her own right, she resolved to punish her contumacious

subject, and so she treated him to a series of petty provocations that might well have crazed a weaker man. She let him see how great a favourite she was of his father; obtained of that elderly gentleman, who was weak to fatuity in the presence of grace and beauty, certain concessions that a month before she would not have dared seek, and so established herself in the favour and delighted worship of all the household and every grinning black helot on the plantation, that "young master" was forced to follow in the train, or lag behind in sulky loneliness.

She treated him with an apparently careless indifference, polite to him whenever he chanced to attract her attention, but oblivious almost of his presence at all other times. This was genuine, this indifference, for though he had plucked her at first, she had soon learned to care little for him personally, and now he was merely a slight shadow across her path.

Robert Hunter was wily enough to change his tactics when he saw he was playing a losing game. He could not but admire so much youth, and grace, and beauty, and acknowledge that they lent his home a charm it never had under the long masculine domination of his childhood. All the soft elegancies of life that come with refined feminine habits of life to households were there now, and none knew better than he how to appreciate them.

The masculine dinners, with outre toilets and equally uncouth ways, that had been an institution of the house in the old times, had all disappeared, and now there were stately or social gatherings, when handsome dresses, and modulated voices and courtly manners completely changed the scene. And the pleasant morning room, where he could lounge the hours away beside his beautiful step-mother, and hear her soft praises of the merry girl who came out and in at her own sweet will, with smile, and jest, and pleasant word; where he read poems that he cherished in his heart, to a select, admiring audience, and sometimes saw shining tears stealing into the blue eyes he had learned to watch for approval, as he intoned in his rich deep voice his favourite passages, had become his peculiar haunt. In a word, Robert Hunter was fast losing the cautious, uncharitable spirit he had brought to his home, in the conviction that those he had named intruders were, for the first time, making it a place worth living in and for. But for this he would not have been so ready, with fiery eloquence of tongue and sword, in the bitter trial time that was coming.

But that was not yet. Robert Hunter had another lesson to learn ere then, and to teach it to an apt pupil.

It was not until Robert began to haunt the morning-room that Ellery learned to like him at all. It was a bond between them, the liking of the same books, and a kindred appreciation of noble sentiments and beautiful thoughts. When the tears came to Ellery's eyes, Robert's face would flush, and the music of his voice deepen to pathetic, or tender, or rife to thunder tones. And so the subtle magnetism sped from heart to heart, and the electric bond drew them close and closer, till striving were in vain, and they knew, come weal or woe, their lives were one for ever.

And then into the midst of the sweetest dream of bliss mortals ever knew came stealing the faint distant reverberations of that storm that was soon to shake the land to its very centre, with remorseless fury.

Ellery heard words spoken in her step-father's house that would have shaken a weaker mind in its allegiance to its native land. She heard the North denounced, and its inhabitants characterized as cowards and knaves, as all that was base, and infamous, and degraded. Perhaps the very violence of the denunciations were their own antidote. With her heart and its affections centred in that lovely home, a calm argument from friendly lips might have convinced her with sophistry she could not detect. But she loved the grand, free North, and hated slavery and the arrogance bred of it; all these fulminations of a bitter unreasoning hate, based on interest and defiant of principles, roused her spirit and made her resolved to uphold her own cause and people. And so dissension came between the hearts that loved.

Mrs. Hunter was anything that saved her trouble. Her home her husband, all the luxuries she loved were in the South, and she at once, so far as was possible for so negative a character, identified herself with it. Robert, of course, was at once transformed to a demagogue and a warrior. And Ellery stood alone, yearning with divided heart for the North, and for the sweet idyl of that young love so rudely interrupted, when its music had not yet palled upon her ear.

When we first beheld her the trouble had deepened. War had actually commenced. Robert was away at Charleston in command of his company, and Mr. Hunter, in some civil position connected with the new Government, was also away from home. Only her mother, querulous and annoyed at these changes, which sadly interfered with her comfort, and Ellery herself remained upon the plantation, in the protection of the black household.

Ellery had learned that day how hated and suspected she had become in the neighbourhood. Not even her connexion with the Hunters could save this spirited Northern girl, who spoke fearlessly all her detestation of rebellion, and faith and confidence in the Federal Government, from a bitter and malignant hatred. It was known how the blacks loved her—how uniformly gentle, and loving almost, had been her treatment of those with whom she had come in contact, and this mere evidence of the most genuine kindness and pitiful consideration for the oppressed had been charged upon her as a crime. It was first covertly whispered, then openly asserted, that she was a Northern emissary employed to stir up dissension among the blacks, and prepare them to rise against their masters in case of an invasion from the North.

Ellery knew not what to dread. She knew that she was in danger, and that there was no protection at hand, but she also believed herself powerless, so that on this day, as she sat alone and looked out with unseeing eyes over the familiar landscape, she was sorrowing for her mother and for Robert, wondering how they would bear to hear of the vague mysterious fate that was approaching her, and from which she had no thought of escape, deeming it impossible. Wondering also what would be the result to the North, and if when she was dead, in some terrible, cruel way, any one of her old friends there would learn and avenge her fate. Strange thoughts for a girl of eighteen, but not stranger than the crisis out of which her forebodings grew.

That night help came from a source most unexpected. In the stillness of the midnight hour, this lonely girl, all unused to hardships and alarms, left her home, and conveyed through woods and by-paths by dusky forms, gained the river that not many miles distant emptied into the sea.

During her long, toilsome walk she, shrinking into the deepest shadow, heard pass close to her hiding place, the men who had determined to drive her forth with deepest ignominy from her home, to imprison, perhaps to kill, one whom but a few months previously they had surrounded with adulation. She heard the voices—many times she had heard them at her mother's table—with some of them her own had joined in song. They were those of friends now.

I am not about to tell all the hardships of that journey, pursued only by night, and with incredible toil. Suffice that it was successful, and that on the third day, far out at sea, she stood upon the deck of a vessel, her dusky rescuers by her side, speeding away to safety and the North she loved.

The fright and the terror were too much for the endurance of this fragile girl. A long illness followed, when she was once more under the protection of her friends, and months of prostration, from which she found herself restored only at the close of the second year of the war. For a year and a half she had heard not one syllable from those she loved best on earth, and now, with recovered health, a strange longing drew her southward, and the summer of '63 found her a nurse in one of the hospitals at Fortress Monroe.

One of the men who escaped with her had ever since remained her faithful servant.



"Marse Robert told me take care of young mistis, and I use going to, dat's sartin an'ra." was all that could be obtained from him in reply to questions in regard to his plans and purposes. He would not leave her, nor stay behind, and was with her now in the hospital, a valuable aid and most efficient guard. And one day, as she sat reading from her little Bible to a dying man, whom her soft voice was soothing along the dark valley, came Joe to her, with wide eyes and scared pitiful look.

"Mistis, I done are de prisoners just landed. Many sick men—may be you know some of dem. Git a pass mistis, to go to de hospital," he pleaded with a strange pertinacity that aroused, spite of herself, the suspicions of Ellery. But more than this he would not say, not even if he knew any of the prisoners.

Ellery went—she was so known and trusted, she went everywhere; and Joe, like her shadow followed whithersoever she led. And there she found the seal of all her woe and sorrow—that night the bitter longing of her heart was killed, but oh! to be followed and replaced by a pain that no earthly medicament could heal.

Among those sick and wounded prisoners, wounded unto death, and with heart sore with sorrow and a yearning pain only to cease with death, she found the man she loved, and from whom a fate more cruel and remorseless than death had so long separated her. His repentance, and the sense of his wrongdoing, had come too late. With clear vision he saw now how great had been the delusion of himself and his compatriots, and seeing and knowing this, could only die and make no sign. Losing him, it comforted Ellery, however, that this was so. Her father's memory was hallowed to her, and when he died her spirit seemed to float away with his in the dim damps of the morning, and hear the whispered words that bade her still labour and sacrifice for the cause he had learned too late to love.

A year has passed and she still labours and waits. Wan and wasted, but with the fires of a tireless energy burning in her eyes, and the strong spirit of an endurance that will not falter while the need of it exists, animating her feeble frame, she is still at her post, valued and beloved. Comfort and hope, and help are embodied in her frail form, and float out from the touches of her soft hands, and the tones of her sad, sweet voice. Oh, widowed heart! how many are thy sisters in all this desolated land!

#### AN AFFABLE MONARCH.

THE attractions of Norderney, an Hanoverian watering place, are not a little enhanced by the high esteem in which it is held by the King. Here his Majesty regularly passes two or three months of the year, assembling around him the principal nobility of Hanover and of the surrounding portions of Germany. Diplomats are especially fond of resorting to the island, finding it, no doubt, an agreeable relaxation to exchange a few words with people who never saw a circular note and haven't the faintest notion what is meant by a protocol. Possibly for this reason, possibly for the sea-bathing, Lord Napier, our ambassador at Berlin, has been staying at Norderney some days.

But King George V, of Hanover, who is a sovereign of very accomplished tastes, does not confine himself to the society of aristocracy by birth; he also collects around him men distinguished for learning, talent, and genius. A splendid dinner is given daily by his Majesty, to which are invited all persons of note staying in the island. In the evening the King receives a fresh series of guests, but without formality or evening dress, and in the most affable and friendly manner. Affable and gracious in bearing, social, kind, and benevolent, exceedingly attached to England and the English people, and always desirous of conversing in English (which he speaks fluently) whenever the opportunity presents itself, his Majesty won the hearts of all to whom he had hitherto been a stranger, and added fresh links to the strong personal attachment of those already possessing the privilege of his acquaintance. Nor is King George only eminent in social accomplishments. He is remarkable for sound judgment and extent of information in all branches of public affairs. Even while at Norderney, where it might be supposed he would have been freed from the cares of administration, he was daily engaged from six to eight hours in consultation with his ministers.

It is the habit of the King to associate with the inhabitants of the island upon the most friendly terms, and the simple souls treat him with just the same frank civility they would display towards any other visitor. It was a daily occurrence to see his Majesty in civil attire, and accompanied by an aide-de-camp, walking along the beach, or down one of the popular avenues leading into the interior of the island. There you might observe a bluff lad or pretty lass pass by with stiff bow or rustic courtesy, and a "Guten Tag, Konig!" (Good day, King), to which his Majesty never failed to give a cordial reply, generally, indeed, entering into a long chat with the speaker.

Among the King's other qualities, it should be mentioned that he is gifted with an extraordinarily retentive memory. This fact led a few days ago, at a meeting of the kind mentioned, to a rather comical scene. A little lad addressed the King in the usual familiar style. His Majesty stopped the child and inquired his name, whereupon the following dialogue ensued:—

By: "My name, King? I'm called Johann Janzen."

King: "Johann Janzen; surely I remember that name. Am certain I've heard it before. Ay, true. I once spoke to a soldier on guard in Hanover, and that was the name he gave."

By: "Ah, to be sure, King, that was my brother."

King: "Your brother, my boy, oh? But are you both christened alike?"

By: "Oh, yes, King, just the same."

King: "Then how are you distinguished from one another?"

By: "Oh that's very easy. They call my brother Long Johann, and me Short Johann. That's the way, King."

Exit his Majesty of Hanover, laughing heartily.

**HOW TO MAKE MONEY.**—The Paris correspondent of the *Independent* has the following:—"A speculative company having purchased 225,000 metres of land in Marseilles from a land company, the former through Mr. Masterman, sold the land to the house of Gouhen, in London. The house of Gouhen resold it at a profit of 11,000,000 (£550,000) to a building company of Marseilles. Between the first sale and the last the profit realised amounted to £1,100,000."

**A VOLUNTEER VIVANDIERE.**—The *Leeds Intelligencer* says a vivandiere appeared for the first time in that town at the inspection of the Leeds Volunteer Engineers a few days ago. She marched in front of the regiment, escorted by a sergeant on each side. One of the officers of the Leeds Engineers being in France a short time ago, and seeing a regiment of the line on the march with a vivandiere in full uniform marching at the head of the regiment behind the band, was so much pleased with the evident usefulness of such an attendant, that he volunteered to supply the dress and accoutrements for one. A young lady undertook the office. Her dress was a copy from the uniform of the French vivandiere, but with the colours of the Engineers. The jacket is scarlet, with three rows of silver buttons; petticoat Oxford grey, with three stripes of garter blue and scarlet; trousers garter blue, with outside broad scarlet stripes; white shirt collar, with blue tie; French white apron, with pockets, and trimmed with blue and scarlet; white gauntlet and kid gloves; straw hat, covered with black oil silk, and scarlet and blue cockade with streamers; a regulation pouch belt, to which was strung a barrel containing a quart of fine old Cognac brandy; laced boots of black patent leather and red morocco. When the regiment marched past Colonel Wombwell, the inspecting officer, in review order, she marched alone in front of Lieutenant-Colonel Child and Major Smith, and was much admired by all who saw her.

#### THE ALLEGED POISONING OF A YOUNG LADY BY HER FATHER.

WILLIAM JOHN STORER, a coroner's assistant, who stands charged with having caused the death of Miss Emily Blake, by administering to her a certain number of pills containing strychnine, and against whom a coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter," was to have been brought before the magistrates at the Town Hall, Salisbury, on Monday morning for examination.

Mr. Hensry, chairman, and several other magistrates having taken their seats on the bench.

Mr. Whistman, on behalf of the prosecution, rose and said: William John Storer has been committed by the coroner to take his trial for manslaughter at the assizes. I am not in a position to offer any further evidence than that laid before the coroner, and I apprehend that the points of justice will be answered by the prisoner taking his trial on the coroner's warrant. It is not necessary that the trial should be formally committed by you to further the ends of justice. It is open to the prosecution to indict him for wilful murder or manslaughter, if at any time further fresh evidence spring up. I do not propose to trouble you with the long inquiry which took place before the coroner, as only the same evidence can be adduced, and I cannot think that any other decision could be arrived at than that which has been by a highly respectable jury at the coroner's inquisition. I appear on behalf of the family, and if the magistrates think it is desirable to have the case fully investigated by themselves in this court, I am quite prepared with the same evidence. I merely submit this observation for your consideration.

Mr. Attwood asked if anything had transpired since the last inquiry.

Mr. Whistman said nothing had transpired, though they had made every inquiry, and would, of course, continue to do so. If anything fresh should turn up he would put himself in communication with the magistrates' clerk, in order that the matter might be submitted to the bench for their decision as to the advisability of proceeding on a fresh warrant. He apprehended that the prisoner could not be brought before them that day as he was detained in goal on the coroner's warrant, and could only be brought up by *habeas corpus*.

The magistrates said they only desired to further the ends of justice.

The Chairman: Then the case had better remain as it is on the coroner's warrant.

The proceedings then closed.

The following letters are amongst the correspondence from the prisoner to the deceased:—

"Falmouth, Thursday evening.  
"My dearest Emily,—They have just lifted me off my bed, and as I may not be lifted off and return to it many more times, although your many all correspondence must cease between us, and not having heard from you, I think it has. But I cannot, so long as I can hold my pen, refrain from my writing to you. How I shall live, although so badly treated by your papa and ma, I feel quite certain they will feel remorse at the step they have taken, with all their love for you leaving me alone. They cannot have treated me such, and my heart is quite broken in this case, and I feel I cannot live. It is, I suppose, impossible I can live long, so Drs. — and — tell me. Yet I only know or thought I could die in peace and happiness with my darling I should rest content. My heart would be at ease; but I think—I cannot think where they have put you. You might at least, write on of my sisters to inquire after my state. You whom I adore and think so wonderful, so much of, and my love for you you cannot doubt, although your ma wrote a disgusting letter to me a few days since, stating that I had deceived them. I am a M.R.O.S., I am, and L.S.A., and even if no diploma or attachment I am certain they cannot have considered them false. So I wrote and told your ma although no M.R.O.S., England, yet if my health's spared would go up as soon as possible and pass it, which I could.

"Ever since your papa has behaved so unkind towards me. I think I might tell you, dearest, how I think of having been loved so long, but by your papa's nasty, wicked disposition, not only to myself, generated in you, has caused unhappiness to us, and will eventually to himself. I only hope he will not suffer as much as I have. Although he said I drank, which I acknowledge, it was brought on through imagining things. I cannot write you any more, darling, I am so poorly and weary, and must say that my tears are dropping on the paper that I cannot see. You cannot tell the inexpressible grief I feel, not often hearing from you. I have given my sisters to understand, and wished not to write until wished by me, and they have promised such. I cannot write more, I am so — With fond love, and hoping your mother and father are well, yours till death,  
"W. J. STORER."

"Falmouth, Thursday morning, 27th August, 1865.

"My own dearest Emily,—I have no idea how you are, or how I am judged at the letters I have received from your mamma; if so I could not know my troubles. I feel I cannot live long in the world without you, and I am told that is almost impossible. Is, darling, that nothing, or to die? Thou I love so, darling, am your darling, and I that have sworn for each other, how can this change take place? I know fully well if I am not better, or at least get better, I must die. But I cannot. It grieves me to leave you behind, although probably may be yet. I cannot say, although father and mother may disapprove of our meeting. You would never have one who loved you so, which you I am certain know most true. That I am which all I cannot write or say more, although all the letters from Salisbury have been forwarded to me. But when you and I have passed away your father may have some sorrow; and that, I think, before long. I have wrote a letter this morning stating that I was not a member of the College of Surgeons. Well, dearest I am a M.R.O.S. Edin. I know I always did my utmost for your father for your sake. Only I do say, love you I will; but if we are not to correspond my life is at once miserable. I do not care to live. Then only I love; and to think I cannot hear from you grieves me more than all. I am so ill now, darling. I have written so much to-day that I am quite exhausted. Your ma and papa must know that I love you dearly, or I could not have done and said what I did; and for the very reason that I am not a member of the College of Surgeons of London I am snubbed. If God only grants me health I can command more than your father does at his practice. I have wrote your ma to-day.  
"To my own pet, from yours dear pet, yours,  
"W. J. STORER."

**THE MURDERER FORWOLD, ALIAS SOUTHEY.**—No steps will be taken by the Home-office, it is understood, to procure the removal of Southey to London to take his trial for the murder of his three children. He still remains in the goal at Sandwich, and will not be tried until the winter assizes at Maidstone, previously to which he will be taken to the county goal. He continues to act in the same excited manner, and it is the opinion of some persons about him that he is feigning insanity.

**IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.**—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, will allay all pain, relieve wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is an excellent remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The face simile of "Cutler and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle. London depot, 206, High Holborn. (Advertisement.)

#### TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OF POWDER MILLS.

A TERRIBLE and unexpected explosion took place on Saturday morning at Ewell Powder Mills, carried on by Messrs Sharpe and Davey, situated a few miles distant from the village of Ewell, in Surrey near Epsom. The mill is erected over a large plot of ground in detached buildings, through which runs a small stream. The accident occurred in the press mill containing one hydraulic machine for compressing wet powder into cakes. What quantity it contained at the time of the explosion has not transpired, but from the police report it is inferred it must have been considerable. The workpeople had just resumed their labour at the different parts of the manufactory when a tremendous report took place, which was discovered to have been caused by the blowing up of the press-house, wherein two men had but just entered. The shock was truly terrible, and the workpeople in the other buildings were seized with consternation, for it was fully expected that all the other buildings would go, but, most fortunately, the blast did not reach them. Of the press-house not a vestige remained, and the iron hydraulic press, which stood a fixture in the centre, was hurled into an adjacent field by the force of the explosion. The two labourers who were at work there, it is reported, were literally blown to atoms.

On Monday, Mr. W. Carter, coroner for Surrey, held an inquest at the Adelaide Inn, Kingston-road, on the bodies of Louis Bill and William Horacroft, aged twenty-one and twenty-six respectively, the two unfortunate men who were killed.

Portions of the two bodies were picked up and placed in coffin. On the jury assembling the coroner briefly addressed them, and they then viewed the bodies. Upon their return, Mr. J. O. Sharpe, partner in the firm upon whose mill the explosion took place, with Mr. Francis Walker, solicitor, of 22, Laurence Pountney-lane, Cannon-street, City, was in attendance, and Sergeant Wagstaffe, of the V division of the metropolitan force, watched the case on the part of the police.

The inquiry attracted a number of the inhabitants.

The first witness was Michael Martin, labourer, of Ewell, who said he knew Bill and Horacroft, who were employed by Messrs. Sharpe and Davey. Last Saturday morning, about twenty minutes to nine o'clock, he was in the little washhouse on the premises. No one was with him. He heard a sudden explosion, and then proceeded past the engine-house whence the report came, and found the "press-house" totally destroyed by gunpowder. He knew Bill and Horacroft, who were called "press men." He last saw them before the explosion, at a quarter before eight o'clock, in the press-house. The men had their usual leather slippers upon their feet. Just before the time mentioned he had taken a basket to the boiling containing powder from the mill. The powder was in barrels and was called "mill cake." He took in ten barrels, each of which was supposed to contain about 1 cwt. But he never lived the barrels at the platform by the water-side. The barrels were open at top, and were what were called "headed" barrels. The landing or stage was of boarding, and has been damaged. The ten casks were deposited on the first room nearest the landing-place. Witnesses had not seen the men from the time of the explosion. When they were receiving the powder they were conducting themselves very well, and were on friendly terms with each other and also with their employers. Witness did not notice the direction of the wind on Saturday. Coal was used in the engine-house for the steam power, but he had never seen fire come out of the shaft. Witness had known the men about two or three years; they were very steady, sober men. He could not account for the explosion in any way. Had never heard the men complain of the works being unsafe in any way. They had no apprehension of a blow of this kind. Watering-pots were always kept in the shed for the purpose of sprinkling the floors and platform. It was always done in the morning. The platform was always wet when he was there.

James Hill, father of one of the deceased, deposed that he was a shoemaker of Ewell. Both of the parties were related to him. His son Louis lived with him, and was twenty-one years of age last April. He was in the employ of Messrs Sharpe and Davey. Last saw him alive on the Friday evening. He also had a son-in-law in their employ, and his name was William Dice Horacroft; the latter was about twenty-five years of age. He last saw Horacroft between six and seven on the Friday evening. Witnesses had not seen the remains.

Dr. Samuel Barratt, surgeon, of Ewell, stated he had seen the remains of two human male beings in coffin, on the premises of Messrs. Sharpe and Davey. He could identify them as being those of human beings from the formation of the bones. There could be no doubt their deaths were caused by an explosion of gunpowder.

Istham Osborn gave contradictory evidence. Mr. Sharpe stated that a few months back he had a new press made by Hopkinson and Cope, which cost 500*l*, but could not account for the explosion. Mr. Sharpe also handed in a book of rules, which stated that smoking was not allowed in the washhouse. He did not think either of the men would have smoked in the press-room.

The court was cleared, and after about a quarter of an hour's deliberation on the part of the jury the public were re-admitted, when a verdict of "Accidental death" was unanimously returned.

#### ALARMING EXTENSION OF THE CATTLE PLAGUE.

THE cattle plague has suddenly exhibited an entirely new and unexpected development. A report of Professor Simonds has been made to the clerk of the council that the disease has broken out among the sheep, accompanied by all its most fatal characteristics; and, further, that there is every appearance of the infection having been communicated both from sheep to cows, and from cows to sheep. The facts of the case are singularly unmistakable and complete. On the 17th of August a farmer at Blakeney, in Norfolk, received on his farm 120 lambs which had been bought at The Bedford Fair. On their arrival some of them showed signs of unusual fatigue, which was attributed to the heat of the weather and to their long journey. The shepherd, however, at once pronounced them unhealthy, and recommended that they should be returned to the dealer. It was soon evident that disease, and not fatigue, was afflicting them, and the symptoms rapidly spread among the flock. On the 24th of August—the dates are not the least important part of the story—two of the worst cases were removed from the field to a shed in which a cow was also placed. On the 25th two lambs died, and on the 27th the whole flock were brought into the yard in which the shed stood. Another shed was separated from this yard by nothing more than some furze fagots, and into this shed some cows were driven night and morning for the purpose of being milked. From this time the disease spread among the lambs with the same deadly rapidity which has marked its ravages among herds of cows, until on the 22nd of September forty-six of the flock were dead and twenty-seven were seriously affected. The symptoms were precisely those of the cattle plague, and post-mortem examinations, both by Mr. Simonds and by other authorities at the Veterinary College, revealed all the familiar marks of the same disease.

**PROFITABLE INGENUITY.**—A Mr. Perry, of Yeovil, Somerset, exhibits in the Bristol Industrial Exhibition a model of a church, with a peal of bells and miniature ringers, and several small cases containing mechanical figures, railway trains, &c., the whole of which, before they can be set in motion, severally require that a halfpenny shall be dropped into the till. These working models are very attractive, and it is estimated that several pounds are dropped into the tills in the course of the day. There are eleven of these mechanical figures all belonging to the one man, and it is thought that he is clearing from 10*l*. to 15*l*. per day.

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